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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1893. NUMBER 14.

## Poetry.

### CURV'TURE OF THE SPINE.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

"I'm thist a little crippled boy, an' never
goin' to grow
An' git a great big man at all!—'cause
Aunty told me so;
When I was thist a baby on't I falled out
of the bed
An got 'The Curv'ture of the Spine'—'at's
what the Doctor said.
I never had no mother nen—fer my pa
runned away
An' dassn't come back here no more—
'cause he was drunk one day
An' stobbed a man in thish-ere town, an'
couldn't pay his fine!
An' nen my ma she died—an' I got 'Curv'-
ture of the Spine.'

"I'm nine years old! An' you can't guess
how much I weigh, I bet!—
Last birthday I weighed thirty-three! An'
I weigh thirty yet!
I'm awful little fer my size—I'm purt' nigh
littler an'
Some babies is! an' neighbors all calls me,
'The Little Man!'
An' Doc one time he laughed and said: 'I
spect, first thing you know
You'll have a a little spike-tail coat an'
travel with a show!'
An' nen I laughed—till I looked round an'
Aunty was a-cryin'—
Sometimes she acts like that, 'cause I got
'Curv'ture of the Spine.'

"I set— while Aunty's washin'—on my
little long-leg stool
An' watch the little boys an' girls a'
skippin' by to school;
An' I peek on the winder, an' holler out
an' say:
'Who wants to fight The Little Man 'at
dares you all to-day?'
An' nen the boys climbs on the fence, an'
little birls peeks through,
An' they all says: 'Cause you'se so big,
you think we're feared o you!'
An' nen they yell, an' shake their fist at
me, like I shake mine—
They're thist in fun, you know, 'cause I
got 'Curv-ture of the Spine.'

"At evening, when the fronin's done, an'
Aunty's fixed the fire,
An' filled an' lit the lamp, an' trimmed
the wick an' turned it higher,
An' fetched the wood all in fer night, an'
locked the kitchen door,
An' stuffed the ole crack where the wind
blows in up through the floor—
She sets the kettle on the coals, an' biles
an' makes the tea,
An' fires the liver an' the mush, an' cooks
a egg fer me;
An' sometimes—when I cough so hard—her
elderberry wine
Don't go so bad fer little boys with 'Curv'-
ture of the Spine.'

"But Aunty's all so childish-like on my
account, you see,
I'm 'most afeared she'll be took down—an'
'at's what bothers me!—
'Cause ef my good ole Aunty ever would
git sick and die,
I don't know what she'd do in heaven—till
I come, by and by;—
For she's so ust to all my ways an' every-
thing, you know,
An' no one there like me, to nurse, an'
worry over so—
'Cause all the little childurns there's so
straight an' strong an' fine,
They's nary angel 'bout the place with
'Curv'ture of the Spine.'"

### WHERE ARE THE WICKED BURIED?

"Tell me, gray-haired sexton," I said,
"Where in this field are the wicked folks
laid?"
I have wandered the quiet old graveyard
through,
And studied the epitaphs, old and new,
But on monument, obelisk, pillar, or stone
I read no evil that men have done."

The old sexton stood by a grave newly
made,
With his chin on his hand, his hand on a
spade;
I knew by the gleam of his eloquent eye
That his heart was instructing his lips to
reply.

"Who is the judge when the soul takes
its flight?
Who is to judge twixt the wrong and the
right?
Which of us mortals will dare to say
That our neighbor was wicked who died
to-day?"

"In our journey through life the farther we
sped
The better we learn that humanity's need
Is charity's spirit, that prompts us to find
Rather virtue than vice in the lives of our
kind.
"Therefore, good deeds we record on these
stones,
The evil that men do, let it die with their
bones;
I have labored as sexton this many a year,
But I never have buried a bad man here."
—Brandon Banner.

### TRIOLETS.

IN SADNESS.

Like a rose in the rain
You seem in your sorrow;
Ah, if love be the pain,
Like a rose in the rain,
You will laugh, love, again
In the sun of to-morrow—
Like a rose in the rain
You seem in your sorrow!

IN GLADNESS.

Like a fresh flower after
The shower you gleam, sweet;
Ah, if love lends you laughter,
Life a fresh flower after
Summer winds cease to waft her,
You will wake from the dream, sweet!
Like a fresh flower after
The shower you gleam, sweet!
—Frank Preston Stuart, in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Miscellany.

### THE LANGTRY AGAIN.

**She Has Joined the Anti-Crinoline League.**

Mrs. Langtry is becoming as prolific in unique surprises even as Bernhardt in the days of her greatest activity. Of course, it is, to say the least, rather irregular to sleep in one's coffin and to study plays held in the bony digits of a dead lover's skeleton. But the Lily of Jersey, not content with the ownership of winners on the turf, with the building of floating palaces, and with the excitement of passing through critical illnesses with their attendant bulletins and anxiety, has climaxed everything by joining the anti-Crinoline League and posing as an apostle of dress reform. With the Langtry and the Princess of Wales opposed to the crinoline, its fate is sealed so far as England is concerned. The danger in this country lies in the fact that by insidious, secret advances the dreaded invader is already with us us. We see it on the stage, but do not recognize it, so cunningly is it adapted, so cleverly modified. Not infrequently it appears on the street so ingeniously subdued and modest that we do not notice it. And if the dire calamity should fall upon us and all this legislation and opposition of men precipitate the very disaster they are trying to ward off, the American woman's tact and diplomacy will so idealize this monster of inartistic immodesty, so gracefully will she wear it, that we will presently be calling all the women who will persist in allowing their petticoats to flop about their feet, for want of a crinoline, untidy, strong-minded frumps, positively unwomanly in their disregard of dress.

**One Way of Lessening Crime.**

When we Americans became more substantial in our sentiments upon criminal punishment we will have made a long strides in the direction of lessening the amount of crime. When the pardoning power is asked to extend clemency to life convicts, no ground should be considered except that of mistake, and then only evidence showing beyond question that the wrong man has been incarcerated should have the slightest weight.—St. Paul Globe.

**In Madrid.**

Many of the houses in Madrid have a long palm branch twisted along the railings of one of the upper balconies. This was blessed in one of the churches at Palm Sunday and is kept until another is submitted in the following year. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

**Armless Joke.**

Mr. Lynch, of Elizabeth, N. J., who has no arms, was told one night recently about a man in this city who is similarly afflicted. "Is that so?" said Mr. Lynch. "Well, the best luck I can wish him is that we may meet some day and shake hands."—Newark Call.

# DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

## V.

North to Nikko, the City of Temples—Wonderful Cryptomerias—The Sacred Red Bridge—The Legend of Shodo Shonin—A Typical Japanese Inn—Shopping in Nikko—An Uncanny Evening Stroll.

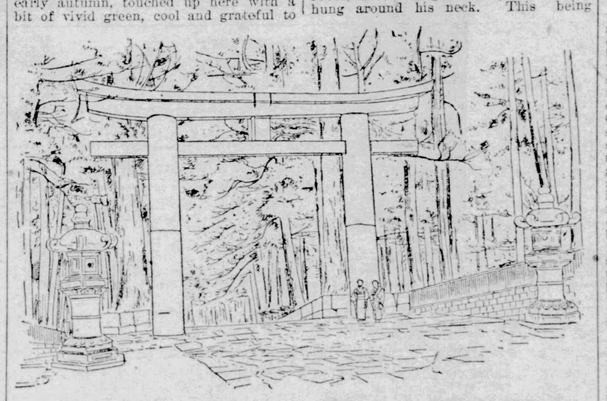
From Yokohama to the pretty village of Hachi-ishi, or as it is more popularly known, Nikko, is 108 miles north, and as there are no very serious grades, the distance ought to be covered in a little over three hours. But the Japs could not do things in such a rapid manner. That would be too much even for their most progressive people. We left Yokohama 7:45 in the morning of a bright November day, and changing cars at Shinagawa, a suburb of Tokio, went on another line for an hour, and then changing cars once more at 9:16, struck the main line going straight through to Nikko, where we arrived at 2:15 in the afternoon, six and a half hours to do 108 miles. Rapid transit, it will be seen, is unknown in Japan.

There was but little of interest along the route, after leaving Akabane Junction, where the second change of cars was made. There were a large number of rather picturesque villages, some of which were decorated with flags, banners and lanterns on account of some local festival, but the country was generally flat and uninteresting, save as the well cultivated land, the straw-thatched houses, with roofs nearly as large as all the rest of the house; the farmers, men and women, in the tea and rice fields, and the hundred of other things commonplace to those familiar with them, were always interesting to a foreigner unused to such scenes at such a time of year.

About eighty miles north of Yokohama is a busy little town called Utsunomyia. Here a branch of the main road diverges to Hachi-ishi. Although that is the proper geographical name of the town to which we were bound, the word Nikko applying to the mountainous district all about this vicinity, I shall use the latter word, as that's the name by which Hachi-ishi is popularly known, both by foreigners and natives.

From Utsunomyia to Nikko is twenty-five miles, and the train makes that distance in two hours and twenty minutes, if it be on time. But ten to one the little maid who brings tea to the engineer or fireman or conductor or baggagemaster (they all indulge in a dozen or so cups whenever an opportunity offers) neglects her duty, and comes shuffling along a few minutes late, the train being held meantime until the refreshments have been disposed of. In the cars the passengers are more fortunate, for at two or three stations along the route an employe brings into the car a tiny table, on which are a pot of boiling hot water, a small earthen teapot with a generous allowance of tea, and three eggshell cups, so that the passengers may make their own tea as they go along. Many of the first-class cars have a narrow table in the center, with two seats facing each other, around the four sides, thus making it very convenient for luncheon, at which time this tea outfit plays an important part.

The ride from Utsunomiya to Nikko was extremely interesting. Soon after leaving the station the mountains began to loom up in the distance, and the train soon commenced to ascend the valley between two rather high ranges, whose peaks, far away, were dotted here and there with patches of snow. Although it was in the middle of November, the 16th to be exact, everything in the broad valley was bright and fresh, although the leaves had turned to a bright crimson, while up on the mountains they shaded from a dark maroon to a dull russet, and then into a deep brown.

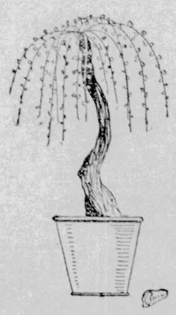


ENTRANCE TO THE TEMPLE GROUNDS.

Showing the massive Shinto gate at the top of the long flight of stone steps; the cryptomerias and the two stone lanterns. The gate is of granite, and was presented by the Prince of Oshuzen, from his own quarries in the year 1618.

The air was cool and crisp, not cold, but very exhilarating.

When within about five miles of Nikko, we came upon a double row of great pine trees, their tall, straight shafts shooting fifty or sixty feet into the air. The trees in each row stood shoulder to shoulder, making a covered archway over a fine broad road, over which the envoys of the Mikado used to travel in bearing gifts from His Imperial Majesty to be offered at the temples of Ieyasu, just outside Nikko. Truly a magnificent highway, the grand old cryptomerias



A DWARF PLUM TREE.

rearing their evergreen heads high in air, and making a truly regal way worthy the gorgeous pageants that swept by under their wide-spreading branches.

At the station there was the usual collection of rikishas, in which we were bowled along a fine, smooth road lined on each side for nearly a mile with the houses that really constitute the village, there being but one street in the place. That is built along the side of a hill, leading with an easy ascent to a turbulent little stream that comes dashing and foaming from the mountain beyond.

The fast ride up this long street was delightful, even though the rikisha men whirled us along at a pace that gave us only a fleeting glance at the delights in store for us later on. Through many of the houses, all open as they were, we could see into the gardens beyond, catching only a suggestion of their many beauties of flowers, shrubs, rocks, ponds and miniature bridges. Some of the stores had tempting arrays of old curios that insured a closer inspection later.

At the end of the street, quite a mile long, there was a sharp descent to the bridge that crossed the mountain stream just spoken of. And right there was a picture never to be forgotten.

On the left was a long series of hills rising one above the other in the most fantastic shape imaginable, and stretching with great curves and sudden bends far up the valley. They were not ordinary hills, but hundreds of steep pinacles springing up hap-hazard any where and any how. They did not rise as they should in regular order, one higher than the other. It was the most irregular conglomeration I ever saw. There were hills where you would expect valleys, and valleys where naturally hills ought to be. They were covered with the rich luxuriant brown of early autumn, touched up here with a bit of vivid green, cool and grateful to the eye, and there with a mass of burning crimson, flaring out and lighting up the dull russet all around. Further up the valley the long, ever changing shadows made by the sinking sun, took on a varying hue from a sombre black as they dropped down deep into the valleys, to the lightest, softest purple as they settled upon the dark brown foliage higher up the mountains. Above, high over all, great banks of whitest clouds tinged with red and gold floated up the valley to crown with a halo of light some distant peak whose head was white with snow.

On the right a great grove of cryptomerias, ever lasting pines, almost black with their intense green, threw a deep shadow over the narrow path, that, leading past the broad flight of moss covered steps going up to the famous temples, disappeared around a sudden bend of high shrine crowned hills, the faint outlines of which were lost in great groves of cryptomerias as they rose, tier on tier, up the hill shutting out all further view in that direction. Around this same bend came the rapid little stream, all noise and foam, dashing impetuously over the rocks that cried out in sepulchral tones befitting the occasion, that he would help him pass the stream, and, suiting action to the word, he flung across the river two green and blue snakes which he had concealed about his person. Holding the snakes in his right hand a long bridge was instantly seen to span the water, like a rainbow floating among the hills.

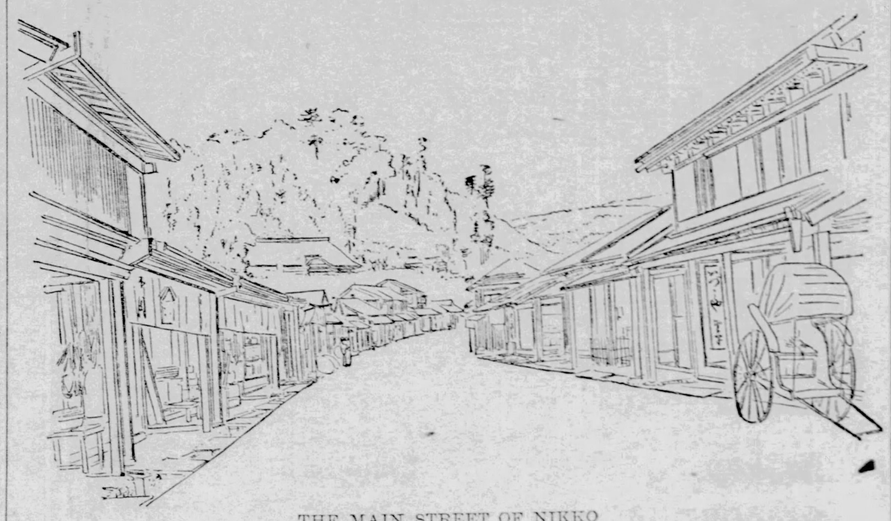
When Shodo had passed over this snake bridge that appeared to him so opportunely, the god, the snakes and the bridge vanished as suddenly as they had appeared. Shodo then went on with his journey, and in due time found the four clouds on a mountain a little north of Nikko. So elated was he with his success that he built a shrine, which he named the Monastery of the Four Dragons. In 767 he decided to ascend the highest peak of this group, but had to give it up after awhile on account of the many difficulties encountered. But he was not entirely discouraged, and made up his mind that he would have another try at it after he had fitted himself sufficiently by prayers and penances. So he returned to Nikko and prayed, and performed penance for fourteen years, and then justly considering himself tolerably well equipped for his proposed mountain climb, he made another attempt to reach the top of the peak. He failed this time, but in the following year he gained the summit, with the assistance of one of his disciples, and then built there a Buddhist temple in which he placed an image of the Thousand Handed Kwannon, who played such an important part in his early existence. The legend concludes with the touching statement that Shodo Shonin died in the odour of sanctity in 817.

Friend Shonin could not have obtained a medal from a geographical society for hardihood shown in his explorations—even with the assistance of innumerable gods. The raging torrent that blocked his way and that had to be spanned by a snake-like bridge, furnished by supernatural means for his especial use, was only about 40 or 50 feet wide, and is so shallow that a modern schoolboy would have had no trouble whatever in crossing it at the spot where the snake-bridge is said to have been sprung across, which structure, by the way, was replaced in 1638 by the present picturesque, red-lacquered bridge, 84 feet long and 18 feet wide. It was built in a single arch, each end resting on two stone pillars rising from the rocks in the bed of the river and held together by a cross-section of stone, fastened with a stone pin, the whole forming quite a remarkable piece of work and showing the clever mechanical skill of the artisans who built it, over 200 years ago. In the olden days, before the revolution, no one was allowed to cross it except the Shoguns, and twice a year bands of pilgrims. The superstructure, which is of wood, has been perfectly preserved and was decidedly one of the features of Nikko.

As the Red Bridge was closed to all but Shoguns and pilgrims, and there was no convenient god on hand to continually throw snake bridges across the stream, when Nikko came to be quite a town, another bridge, not quite so handsome but just as serviceable, was built, just below the more ornamental one.

Across this plebeian bridge we were taken by the rikishas on that glorious autumnal afternoon. The road was underneath the overhanging branches of the cryptomerias, and for quite a distance ran along the shore of the river, whose constant rippling over the rocks made music that was a sweet accompaniment to the ever-changing scenes of wondrous beauty that nature was so lavishly displaying.

Fully a mile from the Red Bridge, just at the foot of another hill, along the base of which a street straggled on,



THE MAIN STREET OF NIKKO

Leading to the famous red lacquered bridge. On the hill to the left may be seen the roof of an ancient temple.

we turned under a shinto-like gate into a pretty yard, and were courteously received by a gray-haired Japanese, who bowed solemnly almost to the ground as we alighted from the rikishas. On one side of the garden was a low white frame house, which was afterward discovered to be the office and dining hall. On the left, in the center of the gentle slope, was a tiny pond, fed by a purling streamlet that came trickling down from the mountain behind. Around this pond grew a number of trees of various sizes and shapes, all more or less fantastic in design. One fine pine about twelve feet high looked like seven green tables of different diameters standing upon a base of green. A pretty fountain throwing crystal spray, garden-lanterns of stone, a diminutive hedge trimmed with mathematical exactness, and great long petalled chrysanthemums, together with the brilliant scarlet of the maple leaves, made for us a living picture of an ordinary Japanese garden.

The hotel itself was a low two story wooden building, with a narrow balcony running around both stories. Entering the house, we went up a short but very steep flight of stairs, and were on the balcony of the second story, off of which were our rooms. The sitting room was twelve feet long, nine feet wide, and eight feet high. The front was composed of panels three feet wide by six high, made of a light pine frame work, covered with a thin, very thin, paper. There were four of these panels which slid easily past each other, so that by shoving two of them clear back there was an entrance six feet wide, or either one of them could be shoved far enough back to make an entrance of any desired width.

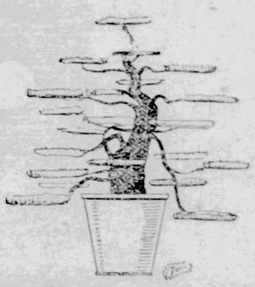
One side of the room contained a little above with a couple of shelves, and another fitted with little frames, which, upon investigation, proved to be sliding panels opening into a sort of closet. The other side of the room was formed of three sliding panels of figured paper—heavier than that in the front panels—which, on being shoved back, showed a small bed room, as wide and as high, but not as long as the sittingroom. Its front was of the same thin paper panels—guiltless, of course, of lock and key, and without the two panels containing a small strip of glass instead of paper, with which the two outer sitting room panels were furnished. The back of this bed room was composed of two large panels of heavy paper, concealing quite large closets.

The back of the sitting room had two panels, which, when slid back, gave access to two other bed rooms, similar in arrangement to the first. In one corner of the sitting room was an open front toy stove—not a hibachi, but a real stove quite large enough to heat a doll's house on a warm day—in which a few pieces of charcoal were burning. Even as we were wondering how we could replenish the dying flame by using the thin iron chop sticks lying in the basket of charcoal, the slight sound of a sliding panel was heard, and then a diminutive handmaiden, scarce larger than an eight-year-old, came gently pattering in over the fine matting that covered the floors of all the rooms, and in an instant had the little stove loaded full of charcoal. Then she mysteriously disappeared through another panel that led, we knew not whither. A round bamboo table covered with a quaint piece of old silk, three or four wicker chairs, and a kerosene lamp suspended from the ceiling, completed the furnishing of this bare room. The little fire soon made itself felt, and then the place was as comfortable and cosy as could be.

But the memory of that one long street, lined on each side with stores full of we know not what kind of treasures, haunted us. Not even that cosy Jap sitting room could prevail against those stores. Disdaining the rikishas after our long railway ride, we went back on foot the long mile we had just ridden over, crossed the new and ordinary bridge, and were on the one long street of Nikko.

Such a scene as was presented. The very first store was devoted to photographs of Nikko and vicinity, and wonderfully fine photographs they were. The Japanese are remarkably skillful in the use of the camera, and obtain effects equal to the best efforts of the most famous American and European photographers. They are so artistic in their nature that their compositions (I believe that is the word photographers use in speaking of the subjects they are taking) are full of life and beauty. They are especially clever in natural scenery, and when making a picture of any locality invariably succeed in getting the most artistic view possible.

Next to the photograph shop was a small store given up entirely to various articles, fancy and otherwise, made up from a peculiar black wood that grows some distance further north. There were trays of all sizes, on which were carved the famous red bridge;



A DWARF PINE TREE.

Similar to the one in the hotel garden in Nikko, the branches trained to assume the appearance of flattened disks.

boxes, small cabinets with hidden drawers, pipe cases, tea caddies, images, and I don't know what all. Next to this was a fur store. From the little platform in front, on which of course stood the round Japanese stove or hibachi, with its little pile of glowing charcoal, alongside of the smoking outfit, a broad partition sloping backward was filled with slippers that are peculiar to Nikko, and which are almost invariably carried away by visitors as very useful souvenirs of the temple city. The soles are of rawhide lined with fur, and the uppers (they are more like sandals than slippers, having no heels) are made of fur, with the hair out. They are of all kinds, deer, otter, beaver, antelope, etc., and are not only very pretty but very comfortable especially on the cold matting that covers Japanese floors.

While we were sauntering slowly down this intensely interesting street, stopping now and then to examine a bit of old Satsuma, or a lacquered sword as long as one's arm, inlaid with gold crests and trimmed with solid silver, or a bronze god, or a piece or ivory carving as delicate as a spider's web, there was the sound of a long breath drawn in, evidently for our benefit. As we turned around there came up, bowing as only Japs can, a bare-headed young fellow, who held out a card and invited us in very badly broken English to visit his go-down, where he would be pleased to show the honorable gentlemen and ladies some very fine curios.

Godown, it may be stated, is derived from the Malay word "godong," a ware-house, and in Japan means a fire-proof store house, with walls of mud or clay. They are usually two stories high, with a roof of tile, the windows being covered with iron shutters, which makes them practically fire proof in case of a big fire in that country, though any where else they would melt away like cardboard houses.

Arriving at his house, or rather where his house had stood, for it had been destroyed by fire a short time before, and his family were living in a part of the new godown pending the erection of a new one, he slipped off his sandals and asked us to enter, providing at the same time straw sandals to slip on over our shoes. Going up a steep flight of stairs we were shown into a small room in the center of which was a low table, boxes, small cabinets with hidden drawers, pipe cases, tea caddies, images, and I don't know what all. Next to this was a fur store. From the little platform in front, on which of course stood the round Japanese stove or hibachi, with its little pile of glowing charcoal, alongside of the smoking outfit, a broad partition sloping backward was filled with slippers that are peculiar to Nikko, and which are almost invariably carried away by visitors as very useful souvenirs of the temple city. The soles are of rawhide lined with fur, and the uppers (they are more like sandals than slippers, having no heels) are made of fur, with the hair out. They are of all kinds, deer, otter, beaver, antelope, etc., and are not only very pretty but very comfortable especially on the cold matting that covers Japanese floors.

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THE RED LACQUERED BRIDGE.

The sacred red bridge is the one on the left; that on the right being for every day use. The steps beyond lead up the Cryptomeria-crowned hill to the famous temples of Ieyasu.

Two chairs of uncertain age and strength were fished up from somewhere and two boxes were pressed into use and with an excuse for his absence our host went down into the lower regions somewhere and soon came back, followed by a servant, both loaded down with boxes, big and little, wrapped up, some in silk, some in cotton, linen and paper.

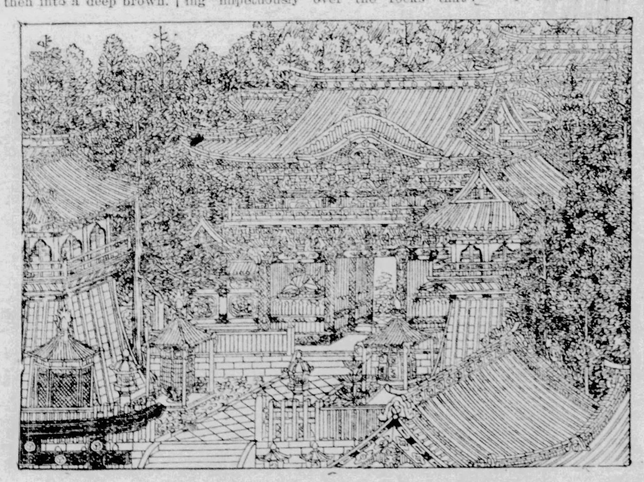
Out of one of the boxes he brought forth a gold lacquer box, about eight by ten by three inches in size, the tops and sides of gold lacquer with intricate designs in heavy raised gold, all showing the most artistic treatment, both in conception and execution—a perfect gem, over which any collector would have raved. From another box came an ivory figure of a dancing girl, beautiful as life; then an old book of the sacred dances, bound in heavy wooden covers, whose corners were protected with silver filigree of a dainty design. Unrolling a piece of faded silk, he showed us a parchment-like paper inscribed with Japanese characters, which was rolled around a square piece of silk made over 800 years ago and used by the ancient mikados as a prayer-rug. It was in a very good state of preservation, its gold and silken threads having a beautiful lustre. Another curio was a shogun's lunch basket, packed in a wooden case fitted with bronze eyes, through which the servant put his bamboo stick, with which to carry it over his shoulder. The basket or box stood about fourteen inches high, and was beautifully lacquered. It consisted of an open frame work, inside of which, in one compartment were four shallow boxes, made to fit perfectly, one on the other, the top one being kept in place by a bit of wood rounded out to admit the sake or wine cup, for which there were two metal bottles in the other compartment. Another exquisite piece of work was a black lacquer box, eight inches square, with the crest of the Tokugawa shogunate (three asarum leaves within a circle) in heavy raised gold lacquer. Ivory daggers there were, with every portion of the surface covered with fine carving; china vases, of all sizes and makes, all of them dating back hundreds of years, and each having a history; in short, for two hours there was a constant stream of boxes coming up the stairs, each box containing a gem. Tea was served, of course, during the discussion about the various things, and when our several purchases had been carefully wrapped up and we departed, there was no end of bowing and profuse expression of the appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and his family for the condescension shown by the honorable gentlemen and ladies (the Japanese putting the gentlemen first; as the women, with them, don't count for much until they don European clothes, when they immediately take precedence only to be relegated to the rear again as soon as they get back into their native costume).

It was pitch dark when we left the interesting place, and as Nikko had not yet arrived at the electric or even the gas stage, that long street was picturesque enough. Some of the houses had the wooden panels on the outside drawn close together, making them totally dark, save for a big round paper lantern swinging in the evening breeze. Others were still wide open, lit by a few candles and an occasional kerosene lamp placed on a slight iron standard fastened to the floor. In some of the houses the only light was that thrown up from the big brazen kettle of charcoal which serves the purpose of a stove, and the figures of the men and women crouching around it were reflected on the walls in the most grotesque manner. In the regular Japanese inns, of which there were three or four prominent ones on that one street, the whole front was wide open, and there was an unusual number of lamps, brilliantly lighting up the interior and plainly showing the pretty garden behind, in which many colored lanterns glowed and gleamed. This unusual illumination showed the little shelf over the entrance to the hotel rooms, on which was the family god, with a couple of lighted tapers and numerous offerings.

Now and then we would pass a house all dark without, save the dim light that flitted through the thin paper panels, which were closed for the night. The sound of the samisen, or three-stringed banjo, indicated that there were tea houses, where the inmates were enjoying a social time. When we reached the top of the hill, at the bottom of which was the bridge, there were no more lanterns to be seen, and we were in total darkness, save for the stars and the light that came from the red after glow far up the valley, tipping the tops of the hills with a delicate pink. Over the bridge and under the cryptomeria grove it was dark as pitch. On one side was the rushing river, making a noise that in the dead silence of the night sounded like a Niagara in our ears, and on the other side a huge stone embankment, crowned with the great pines.

It was rather uncanny, and we walked slowly along the stony road, not saying much, but keeping up a good deal of thinking. Then there appeared in the distance a tiny red speck, that gradually grew larger and larger until it assumed the proportions of an enormous being, fully twelve feet high and large in proportion. Visions of Shodo Shonin, and his supernatural friend, came up, and there was an almost irritable impulse to turn and fly. But keeping a little closer together, we went on, and meeting this dreaded figure, found that it was only a peasant carrying a red and white paper lantern. He wore a wide brimmed conical shaped hat of straw, and had a pole across his shoulders. The light shining up from his lantern, had made him seem, at a little distance, like an awful giant come forth seeking whom he might devour.

Darker and darker became the night as we cautiously picked our way along the unknown road. The question of getting lost in the many turns and cross-



ONE OF THE TEMPLES OF NIKKO.

Engraved on Wood Expressly for The Blade, by Tokutaro Kimura, the Famous Wood Engraver of Tokio.

## TENNYSON AND THE QUEEN.

**His Unfortunate Speech Not so Bad After All.**

It was in the latter part of 1862, says a writer in the London Queen, the year after the death of the prince consort, I was conversing with Mrs. Tennyson on the sudden death of a much valued common friend and the loneliness of his widow, when Tennyson, who had been stalking up and down the end of the bow-window drawing-room with his usual long strides, suddenly broke in with, "I saw another widow three days ago." "Indeed," I replied, "and who was that?" "The queen," he replied in his deepest tones. "I went to see me to Osborne." I said that I supposed her majesty wished to thank him for his noble tribute to the memory of the prince consort, and, with perhaps pardonable curiosity, went on to ask what the queen had said to him. "I can't remember," he answered; "I lost my head. I only remember what I said to the queen—big fool that I was." "What was that?" "Why, what an excellent king Prince Albert would have made. As soon as it was out of my mouth I felt what a blunder I had made. But happily, it proved to have been the very right thing to have said. The queen replied that that had been the constant sorrow of her life—that she was called to govern while he who was so worthy of the first place was obliged to take a secondary position." Tennyson had little more to report of his reception, except that, notwithstanding the perfect calmness and self-restraint of the queen and the sweet consideration she manifested for him, the interview was a peculiarly trying one, and he was glad when it was over. To stand so long in a respectful attitude was unnatural to one accustomed to perfect freedom of movement. "The queen is accustomed to it and does it well; I did it awkwardly."

## GEN. MARTIN T. M'MAHON,

**Who Wishes to be Secretary of the Democratic Federal Senate.**

General Martin Thomas McMahon is a candidate for the secretaryship of the United States Senate. He is an old soldier, and has always been a Democrat, and a warm supporter of the President. In 1885 Mr. Cleveland appointed him United States marshal for the Southern district of New York. He was born in Canada in 1838. He graduated at St. John's college in 1853, and subsequently studied law. For a time he was special postoffice agent for the Pacific Coast, and also served as Indian agent, but at the beginning of the civil war he volunteered, and was made a captain, becoming aide-de-camp to Gen. George B. McClellan. In 1862 he was appointed

GEN. M'MAHON.

adjutant-general and chief of staff of the Sixth corps of the Army of the Potomac, under Gen. William B. Franklin, serving also under Gen. John Sedgwick and Horatio G. Wright, and after the final operations before Petersburg. He received the brevet brigadier and major-general of volunteers in 1865. In 1867 he was corporation attorney of the city of New York, and in 1869 he was appointed United States Minister to Paraguay. In 1872 he was appointed receiver of taxes of New York city, which office he held until 1885, when he became United States marshal. Gen. McMahon received the degree of LL. D. from St. John's college in 1866. During 1886-7 he was president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. He lost two brothers in the battle of Cold Harbor in 1864. Gen. McMahon was grand marshal of the Cleveland inaugural parade.

**Theft That Was Justifiable.**

Dr. Adler, of London, recently told the following story of the Emperor Hadrian, according to the New York Tribune. With the object of casting ridicule upon the Bible, Hadrian once said to a Jewish rabbi, "Why, your God is represented therein as a thief, for he surprised Adam in his sleep and robbed him of one of his ribs."

The rabbi's daughter, who was present, craved permission to reply, and when her request was granted she said: "Let me implore thine imperial protection. A great outrage has been inflicted upon us."

"What has happened?" asked the Emperor.

"In the darkness of the night an audacious thief broke into our house. He took a silver flagon from our chest of plate and left a golden one in its place."

"Would that such a robber would visit my place every day!" said Hadrian.

"And was not the Creator such a thief as this?" retorted the girl, for he stolen from Adam a rib, and in lieu thereof gave unto him a living, lovely wife?"

**In England.**

It is curious to not as so late a period as 1580 the prosthesis of "n" to which a word beginning with a vowel was subject when it was preceded by a particle ending in "n," hence "in England," pronounced "in Ningland." Such oddities as "a nele"—"an eel"—may thus be explained by supposing not that the "n" of the article has shifted its position to the substantive, but that it has simply dropped away from its double. We may conclude also that "Good-by," the present representative of "Good bow" (Anglice, "God b'wee"), was unknown to London ears in 1580; a Frenchman would not have failed to tell us if he had heard anybody saying "Gonde bai." Some persons think that the two forms have different etymologies, but it is more probable that the older form corrupted into the later when the pronunciation of "b'wee" was found troublesome and the etymology was lost sight of. Such corruption would be facilitated by confusion with the expressions "good-day," "good-night," hence the change of "God" to "good" which puzzles so many.—Notes and Queries.

**A Modern Improvement.**

Nat. Banks—"Tinker's got a new idea for a slot-machine that'll make him lots of money."

Kirby Stone—"What's his scheme?"

Nat. Banks—"Why, it's a machine with two slots. You put a dime in one, then you put a nickel in the other and get your dime back. It works every time and is a clean saving of 5 cents."—Puck.

# Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are not advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

### "Dunning" by Postal Cards.

A. L. H., Perkins, Oklahoma Ter., asks us if duns on postal cards are considered lawful mail matter by the Postoffice department.

The above question has been asked us so often that we have looked the matter up very carefully. The following ruling by the Assistant Attorney General of the United States covers the matter thoroughly, and has been accepted by the Postoffice department. The ruling was made at the request of the department, by Assistant Attorney General James N. Tyner. The letter says:

"In answer to your letter wherein you make inquiry concerning the sending of dunning postal cards through the mails, I beg to refer you to the followig decision rendered by Judge Thayer, upon demurrer to indictment, in the case of the United States vs. Boyle, in the District court of Missouri (E. D.), December 14, 1889:

"This is an indictment in three counts, under the act of September 26th, 1888, (25 St. U. S., 496) for depositing postal cards of an alleged non-mailable character in the mails. The postal cards in question were each addressed to John Greb, 2201 Franklin avenue, St. Louis, and are of the following tenor:

"'St. Louis, April 12th, 1889.

"'Please call and settle account, which is long past due, and for which our collector has called several times, and oblige,

Respectfully,

"'ST. LOUIS PRETZEL CO.'

(Postal-card upon which the above words were written without display, was held to be mailable.)

"'St. Louis, April 18th, 1889.

"'You owe us $1.80. We have called several times for same. If not paid at once, we shall place with our law agency for collection. Respectfully,

"'ST. LOUIS PRETZEL CO.'

(Postal card on which the above words were written was held to be unmailable.)

"'St. Louis, May 1st, 1889.

"'You owe us $1.80, long past due. We have called several times for the amount. If it is not paid at once, we shall place the same with our lawyer for collection.

Respectfully,

"'ST. LOUIS PRETZEL CO.'

(Postal card on which the above words were written was held to be unmailable.)

"Section 1, of the act of September 26th, 1888, provides, 'that all matter, otherwise mailable by law, upon the envelope or outside cover or wrapper of which, or any postal card upon which, any delineations, epithets, terms or language, of an indecent, lewd, lascivious, obscene, libelous, scurrilous, defamatory, or threatening character, or calculated by the terms or manner or style of display, and obviously intended to reflect injuriously upon the character or conduct of another, may be written or printed, or otherwise impressed, or apparent, are hereby declared non-mailable matter, and shall not be conveyed in the mails,' etc. If the postal cards in question are non-mailable, it is because they contain language of a 'threatening character,' within the meaning of the law, or because they contain language 'calculated . . . . and obviously intended to reflect injuriously upon the character or conduct' of the person to whom they were addressed. It is clear that they fall within no clause of the statute unless they are within the clauses last referred to. Two of the cards, as will be observed, contain a demand for the payment of the money alleged to be due, and a threat to place the demand in the hands of a lawyer for collection, if not paid at once. The question, therefore, arises whether Congress intended to prohibit the mailing of postal cards containing, or which are written upon, threats of that kind. The language of the statute is very general, and certainly may be construed as a prohibition against mailing postal cards which contain threats to bring suits if debts are not paid, as well as being a prohibition against mailing postal cards which contain threats to bring suits if debts are not paid, as well as being a prohibition against mailing cards containing threats of personal violence or threats of any other character. It is most probable, I think, that Congress intended the act should receive that construction. It is true that prior to the passage of the law some persons had made a practice of enforcing the payment of debts by mailing postal cards or letters bearing offensive, threatening, or abusive words. This was open to the inspection of all persons through whose hands such postal cards or letters happened to pass. In some quarters the practice alluded to of sending communications through the mail that were both calculated and intended to humiliate and injure the persons addressed in public estimation, had become one of the recognized methods of compelling the payment of debts. Congress evidently intended by the act of September 26th, 1888, to utterly suppress the practice in question. It has not only declared that libelous, scurrilous, and defamatory matter written or printed on postal cards, or on envelopes containing letters, shall not be disseminated through the mails, but no matter of a 'threatening character,' or that is even calculated to reflect injuriously upon character or conduct,' shall be so disseminated, if written on postal cards, or on the envelopes of letters, and hence is open to public inspection. To conclude that a postal card on which is written the demand for the payment of a debt, or a threat to sue, or to place the demand in the hands of a lawyer for suit, if the debt is not paid, is now non-mailable matter, is one of the consequences that Congress intended

# The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

### *A Singular Incident.*

Editor Camp Fire:—At the battle of Stone river, a very singular incident came to pass, of which I was part. From early dawn until the occasion of which I speak, the struggle had raged with unabated fury. McCook's corps had been broken in fragments, and our gallant boys were fighting it out "on their own hook." Willich had been captured and Sill killed, and the grand old corps, broken and bleeding, was slowly swinging back, like a great gate on its hinges. Bragg had massed his troops on the extreme right of our attenuated line, and had thrown them against us with the suddenness and terrific force of a cyclone. No single line of soldiers ever withstood such an onslaught. My regiment—the 38th Indiana—was in Thomas's corps. Blessed be the memory of the grand old hero! "Pap" Thomas was the noblest Roman of them all. More than once did his coolness and courage save an army from destruction. Our corps occupied the center and joined to McCook's left. In the beginning of the fight we faced nearly south, but when McCook was forced back, it was necessary for Thomas to change direction and face to the west; but before taking our final position in line of battle, we double-quicked along the edge of the wood a full half-mile, so as to cover a part of the ground recently occupied by our right wing. Hardly had we taken position, and ordered the boys to fe down when the enemy, flushed with temporary success, came thundering down upon us, yelling like mad. They were following a fragment of McCook's corps, and, no doubt, were expecting to be in Nashville within 24 hours. In front of our regiment they came rushing like wild men to within 80 yards of our line, when we gave them a terrible volley full in the face. They halted as suddenly as if they had run against a stone wall, but they continued to fight with the desperation of demons. Here our regiment, although small, lost 100 men in ten minutes. When you consider that they were lying flat on the ground, you can form some idea of the terrific fire of the enemy. As I rode up and down the line in that storm of leaden hail I felt that any other spot on earth was dearer to me than that. Lieut. Col. Griffin and myself were the only field officers, Col. Scribner being in command of the brigade. Col. Griffin's horse was shot under him and left on the field. My horse was shot and disabled. And now comes the most singular incident which I set out to relate. The 18th regulars joined us on the left, and at the very moment my horse was disabled, Maj. Carpenter, of the 18th, was shot from his horse and instantly killed. The riderless steed, fully equipped, galloped down our lines, where I caught him and rode him the rest of the day. Maj. Carpenter and I being of the same rank, and all the surroundings, I think, make it a very singular episode. The horse was a splendid animal, and on the saddle was a beautiful set of holsters, filled by two shining revolvers, ready for use. —J. B. Glover.

### *Marching Through Alabama.*

Editor Camp Fire:—Several weeks ago there appeared in the Camp Fire an article from Lew Jessup so at variance with my experience on the march through Alabama, that I cannot refrain from making a statement. Instead of every step of the way having to be bridged, I do not think we made more than a quarter of a mile all told. Most of the route lay over rolling pine lands. It is true we found some mud.

The first night out we encamped on a sloping pine ridge; during the night it rained very hard, and the sandy soil became so mirey that the teams could not stay on top. Ropes were fastened to the wagons, and a detail of a hundred men took hold of the ropes and pulled the wagons to the road, the wheels cutting into the ground until the axles rubbed the mud. It was told that a bad master was cracking his whip over one of those bad places, and when asked what he was doing, replied that he had a wagon and team down there. I do not vouch for this story, as I was not an eye witness.

Well, we got there at last, and captured the Johnnines, and in due time started up the river to Montgomery. While on the boats at Mobile the news reached us of the death of Lincoln. We would not believe it, and hoped it would turn out to be false. On our way up the river our boat was fired upon by a band of bushwhackers, and James Lee, of Co. B, was killed.

We landed soon after, and saw a large mansion said to belong to the captain of the bushwhackers. Gen. Steele gave the lady fifteen minutes to get the household goods out, and ordered the men to assist. He then fired the house himself, and posted up notices that if firing on boats was not stopped he would land his troops and lay waste the country. That ended that kind of work. Just below Selma we heard of Johnson's surrender. We went to Montgomery, returned to Mobile, and was then ordered to Texas, where we remained for over a year after the war ended.—John Gregg, 37th Ill.

### *The Kelley and Crook Capture.*

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of February 16 I notice an article in the Camp Fire from comrade S. H., 155th Ill. Vol. Inf., in reference to the Kelley and Crook capture at Cumberland, Md. He seemed to have doubts as to whether it ever occurred. It is evidently a fact. We were then camped at New Creek station on the B. & O. railroad, now Keyser. A dispatch came to Gen. Hayes, then in command of that post, to send a party of cavalry in haste to cut them off at the cross roads, twenty miles south of New Creek. Our relief picket, about 60 men, were in line ready to start out to relieve the several posts and were sent at once on this raid under command of Maj. E. S. Troxel, and made all haste to the cross roads first, but we were a half an hour late. MacNeill's party had passed and then we had a race to try to overtake them and, if possible, to recapture the generals.

About eight or ten miles further we came in sight of them and run them some seven miles, but they scattered, some one way and some another, among the mountains, on by roads, so that we failed to accomplish anything. We scoured the country to the river and then crossed and charged Moorfield, 40 miles south of New Creek, and had to give up the chase. We then stopped until morning and returned to camp.

If we had gotten the word a little sooner I think that history would show the picture with a brighter side for us, but we were too late.

The weather was very cold and the guards at Cumberland perhaps not as watchful as they otherwise would have been, may in part account for the capture.—J. E. R., sergt. Co. H, 22nd Pa. Cav., Tina, Carroll county, Mo.

### *A Thrilling Experience.*

Editor Camp Fire:—I enlisted in 1863 and served two years lacking one month. I never had a furlough during that time, and have no hospital record. When the war closed I was out in Wyoming fighting Indians. I was at Fort Collins, fifty miles north of Denver, when the news came of the surrender of Lee; was mustered out at Fort Leavenworth.

In the fall and winter of '64 we were on the borders of Kansas and Missouri. Our command was under Gen. Blunt. We went out to meet Gen. Price when he came North to capture Kansas and Nebraska. We met him and sent him reeling to the Ozark mountains in Arkansas. Our command stopped at the Arkansas river, and here our supplies were cut off, and for five days and nights the only thing we had to eat were a few acorns we picked up. We did not get filled up until we got back to Kansas. Crossing the Cherokee strip I went hunting, and came upon a herd of wild hogs. They turned on me and I dropped my gun and ran for a sapling and remained up in the limbs until the boys relieved me.—W. F. B., Co. B, 11th Kansas Vol. Cav.

### *He Reads the Blade.*

Editor Camp Fire:—Will you please have those "stayers" sit over a little so as to let an old crippled, shut-in veteran get a seat by the fire while he tells them what he has been doing with The Blade?

Well, boys, I am very weak, reduced by the rheumatism and scurvy as the consequence of over three and a half years in the hardest of service, with eleven months in those Southern "black holes" of death. I have been a continuous subscriber to the good old Blade for over twenty-two years, with the exception of one year. And when I could get around I got every one to take it that I could, and they were many.

I save the papers until I get a whole volume. Then I look them over carefully and clip all poetry, extracts of speeches, statistics and pictures, with all small items desirable. I then turn them over to wife, who clips all good recipes, and she turns them over to one of our daughters, who clips all desirable patterns of crochet work. I then neatly trim and paste all in a large scrap book; consequently I now have a large collection of valuable information, and the best collection of old war songs extant.

And now, comrades, while I am comfortable, let me say to you, do not trouble yourselves about who entered the fort first, or who planted the first flag, nor who took this or that battery, but let us now turn our attention to the more noble and glorious purpose, that of caring for the sick and dying, administering to and comforting the widow and orphan, and looking after the comfort of each other. Our time is growing short, and soon we must be numbered with those who rest from the march in the low green tents.—Jacob G. Matlick, Co. B, 5th W. Va. Cav.

### *Some New History.*

Editor Camp Fire:—In regard to the capture of Generals Kelley and Crook by Lieut. McNeil with 45 men, I would like to say a word. Instead of there being 8,000 men at Cumberland there were only 150, and about fifteen on guard. This was on account of the carelessness of Gen. Kelley. There were in that vicinity 4,000 men, among them the First Va. Inft. and Col. DuVall's Ninth Va. Inft. Instead of their being raw recruits they were veterans of three years, many of them re-enlisted men. Gen. DuVall's division was at that time commanded by Gen. R. B. Hayes and DuVall, himself, was in Philadelphia, being treated for wounds. These veterans had nothing to do with the guarding of the city and were too far away to render service on the occasion of this dash. Gen. DuVall was a distinguished officer. The above statement is made on reliable authority.—W. G. R., Co. B, 1st W. Va. Inft.

### *Favors a Combination.*

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of January 5 I noticed a chip from Comrade W. C., Co. H, 36th Ia., who wants the Grand Army posts and the Woman's Relief Corps banded together. I join with him in the idea for several reasons. It would save hall rent; the families could go to the hall together and enjoy each other's company while there, the ladies would be a great help in the singing, and when the meeting was closed they would be ready to go home at the same time. I hope some action will be taken at once to bring them together.—I. N. Hill, Co. D, 7th Kas.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Hoods Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

**Hood's Pills** cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic



WHY?

Some men thirst while others drink,
Some men talk while others think,
Why are these things so?
Some men smile while others swear,
Some men's heads have brains to spare,
Others' heads run all to hair—
Why are these things so?

Bad men order; good men serve;
Mind grows thin where fatness nerve—
Why are these things so?
Lies ride past in palace cars,
Truth, all marked with bramble-scars,
Staggers on, 'neath evil stars—
Why are these things so?
—Washington News.


—IT IS WELL TO GET CLEAR OF A COLD the first week, but it is much better and safer to rid yourself of it the first forty-eight hours—the proper remedy for the purpose being Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

### Advice Not Easy to Follow.

If you are after an office and fail to overtake it, take your defeat good-naturedly and philosophically. Don't feel sore, and go about charging this one and that one with treachery and ingratitude. Make no threats, show no resentment toward those who helped to balk your ambition, but keep the friends you have and win the respect of the other fellows. Then, when you rise to pluck a political prize again, better luck may crown your efforts.—Troy Press.


Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.


### A Fool to Fill Every Chair.

There is scarcely a grand house in the effete East that does not contain one or more of the gilded chairs which Napoleon and Josephine had as part of their furniture. They are numerous enough to meet the seating capacity of the Auditorium. They would stock a wholesale furniture establishment and then leave a reserve supply in the warehouse. But there are no more chairs than there are gullible people with a penchant for fashionable relics, and they will be forthcoming as long as the fad continues.—Detroit Free Press.

### Lucky, as Well as Rich.

Detroit Free Press.

There seems to be some special providence which protects the lives of millionaires against the murderous attempts of cranks. In almost every case the would-be assassins get the worst of it. Russell Sage was in an explosion that did little worse than jar him. Manager Frick was out and about within a few days after the attempt on his life, and Mackay is expected to recover from the wounds inflicted by a man who had tried to amass his millions by speculation and made an ignominious failure. The efforts of these cranks are suggestive of French duels.

### Cuban Barbers.

Cuban barbers lather their patients with their hands from a bowl made to fit under the chin.—Pittsburg Dispatch.


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AND HOW TO ATTAIN IT.

A medical work that tells the causes, describes the effects, points the remedy. Scientifically the most valuable, artistically the most beautiful medical book ever published: 96 pages, every page bearing a half tone illustration in tints. Subjects treated: Nervous Debility, Impotency, Sterility, Development, Varicocele, The Husband, Those Intending Marriage, etc.

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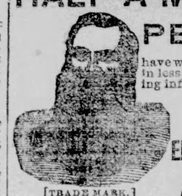

[TRADE MARK.] Dr. A. OWEN.

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MUG PAPER.


# Talmage's Sermon.

## POWER OF A MOTHER'S PRAYER

**Dr. Talmage Prepares a Sermon for the Press on the Home Religion of Former Days—A Stirring Appeal.**

Dr. Talmage was in Chicago this week, but did not preach. He prepared for the press, however, the following discourse on "Religion at Home," the text selected being Joshua, xxiv 15. "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

Absurd, Joshua! You will have no time for family religion; you are a military character, and your time will be taken up with affairs connected with the army; you are a statesman, and your time will be taken up with public affairs; you are the Washington, the Wellington, the McMahon of the Israelitish host, you will have a good many questions to settle, you will have no time for religion. But Joshua, with the same voice with which he commanded the sun and moon to halt and stalk arms of light on the parade ground of the heavens, says "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

Before we adopt the resolution of this old soldier, we want to be certain it is a wise resolution. If religion is going to put my piano out of tune, and clog the feet of the children coming through the hall, and sour the bread, and put crape on the door bell, I do not want it in my house. I once gave $6 to hear Jenny Lind warble. I have never given a cent to hear anyone groan. Will this religion spoken of in my text do anything for the dining-hall, for the nursery, for the parlor, for the sleeping apartment?

It is a great deal easier to invite a disagreeable guest than to get rid of him. If you do not want religion you had better not ask it to come, for after coming it may stay a great while. Isaac Watts went to visit Sir Thomas and Lady Abney at their place in Theobold, and was to stay a week, and stayed thirty-five years; and if religion once gets into your household the probability is it will stay there forever.

Now the question I want to discuss is: What will religion do for the household? Question the first. What did it do for your father's house, if you were brought up in a Christian home?

That whole scene has vanished, but it comes back to-day. The hour for morning prayers came. You were invited in. Somewhat fidgety, you sat and listened. Your father made no pretention to rhetorical reading, and he just went through the chapter in a plain, straightforward way. Then you all knelt. It was about the same prayer morning by morning and night by night, for he had the same sins to ask pardon for, and he had the same blessings for which to be grateful day after day and year after year. The prayer was longer than you would like to have had it, for the game at ball was waiting, or the skates were lying under the shed, or the school-books needed one or two more looking at the lessons. Your

The broken petitions of your father had more effect upon you than all you read in Shakespeare, and Milton, and Tennyson, and Dante. You have gone over mountains and across seas. You never for a moment get out of sight of that family altar. O, my friends! Is it your opinion this morning that the ten or fifteen minutes subtracted from each day for daily devotion was an economy, or a waste of time in your household? Sometimes I think that some of us are coming to the conclusion that the religion which was in our father's house would be a very appropriate religion for our homes. If family prayers did not damage that household there is no probability that they will damage our household.

A young man received a furlough to return from the army to his father's house. Afterward he took the furlough back to the officer saying, "I would like to postpone my visit for two weeks." At the end of two weeks he came and got his furlough. He was asked why he waited. "Well," he replied, "when I left home I told my mother I would be a Christian in the army, and I was resolved not to go home until I could answer her first question." Oh the almost omnipotent power of the mother! But if both the father and the mother be right, then the children are almost sure to be right. The young people may make a wide curve from the straight path, but they are almost sure to come back to the right road. It may not be until the death of one of the parents. How often it is this we hear someone say, "Oh! he was a wild young man, but since his father's death he has been different!" The fact is that the father's coffin, or the mother's coffin, is often the altar of repentance for wayward children. That was a stupendous day, the day of father's burial. It was not the officiating clergyman who made the chief impression, nor the sympathizing mourners; it was the father asleep in the casket. The hands that had toiled, for that household so long, folded. The parents, somewhat rheumatic and stiffened with age, found it difficult to rise from their kneeling. The chair at which they knelt is gone, the Bible out of which they read has perhaps fallen to pieces, the parents are gone, the children scattered north, east, south and west; but that whole scene flashes upon your memory to-day. Was that morning and evening exercise in your father's house debasing or elevating? Is it not among the most sacred reminiscences? You were not as devotional as some of the older members of your father's house who were kneeling with you at the time, and you did not bow your head as closely as they did, and you looked around and you saw just the posture your father and mother assumed while they were kneeling on the floor. The whole scene is so photographed on your memory that if you were an artist you could draw it now just as they knelt. For now much would you have that scene obliterated from your memory? It all comes back to-day, and you are in the homestead again. Father is there, mother is there, all of your children are there. It is the same old prayer, opening with the same petition, closing with the same thanksgiving. The family prayers of 1840, 1850 as fresh in your memory as though they were uttered yesterday. The tear that starts from your eye melts all that scene Gone, is it? Why, many a time it has held you steady in the struggles of life. You once started for a place, and that memory jerked you back, and you could not enter.

Your brain cooled off after twenty or forty years of anxiety about how to put that family in right position. The lips closed after so many years of good advice. There are more tears falling in mother's grave than in father's grave; but over father's tomb I think there is a kind of awe. It is at that marble pillar many a young man has been revolutionized.

O, young man with cheek flushed with dissipation how long is it since you have been out to your father's grave? Will you not go this week? Perhaps the storms of the last few days have bent the headstone until it leans far over. You had better go out and see whether the lettering has been defaced. You had better go out and see whether the gate of the lot is closed. You had better go and see if you cannot find a sermon in the springing grass. O young man! go out this week and see your father's grave. Religion did so much for our Christian ancestry, are we not ready this morning to be willing to receive it into our own household? If we do receive it, let it come through the front door, not through the back door. In other words, do not smuggle it in. There are a great many families who want to be religious, but they do not want anybody outside to know it. They would be mortified to death if you caught them at family prayers. They would not sing in the worship for fear their neighbors would hear them. They do not have prayers when they have company!

There was, in my ancestral line, an incident so strangely impressive that it seems more like romance than reality. It has sometimes been so inaccurately put forth that I now give you the true incident. My grandfather and grandmother, living at Somerville, N. J., went to Basking Ridge to witness a revival under the ministry of the Rev. Dr. Finley. They came home so impressed with what they had seen that they resolved on the salvation of their children.

The young people of the house were to go off for an evening party, and my grandmother said:

"Now, when you are all ready for the party, come to my room, for I have something very important to tell you." All ready for departure they came to her room, and she said to them: "Now I want you to remember, while you are away this evening, I am all the time in my bedroom praying for your salvation, and I shall not cease praying until you get back." The young people went to the party, but amid the loudest hilarities of the night they could not forget that their mother was praying for them. The evening passed and the night passed.

The next day my grandparents heard an outcry in the dooryard, and they went in and found their daughter imploring the salvation of the gospel. The daughter told them that her brothers were at the barn. They found my Uncle Jeliah, who afterwards became a christian, and from her own lips—my mother's—I have received the incident.

The story of that converted household ran through all the neighborhood, from family to family, until the whole region was whelmed with religious awakening, and at the next communion in the village church at Somerville, over two hundred souls stood up to profess the faith of the gospel. Grandmother, surprised at the history of this scene from early womanhood into farther life, in after years was resolved upon the salvation of her children, and for many years every morning at three other Christian mothers to pray for the salvation of their families. I think that all the members of those families were saved—myself, the youngest and last.

There were 12 of us children. I trace the whole line of mercy back to that hour when my Christian grandmother sat in her room imploring the blessing of God upon her children. Nine of her descendants became preachers of the gospel. Many of her descendants are in heaven, many of them still in the Christian conflict. Did it pay for her to spend the whole evening in prayer for her household? Ask her before the throne of God, surrounded by her children. In the presence of the Christian church to-day, I make this record of ancestral piety. Oh! there is a beauty, and a tenderness, and a sublimity in family religion.

There are two arms to this subject. The one arm puts its hands on all parents. It says to them: "Don't interfere with your children's welfare. Don't interfere with their eternal happiness, don't you, by anything you do, put out your foot and trip them into ruin. Start them under the full influence of the everlasting help of Christian help of Christian parentage. Catechisms will not save them, though catechisms are good. The rod will not save them, though the rod may be necessary. Lessons of virtue will not save them, though they are very important. Becoming a thorough and thorough, up and down, out and out Christian yourself will make them Christians."

The other arm of this subject puts its hand upon those who had a pious bringing up, but who as yet have disappointed the expectations raised in regard to them. I said that children brought up in Christian households, though they might make a wide curve, were very apt to come back to the straight path. Have you not been curving long enough? and is it not most time for you to begin to curve in?

"Oh," you say, "they are too rigid." Well now, my brother, I think you have a pretty good character considering. When you say your parents were. Do not boast too much about the style in which your parents brought you up. Might it not be possible that you would be an exception to the general rule laid down, and that you might spend your eternity in a different world from that in which your parents are spending theirs?

I feel anxious about you; you feel anxious about yourself. Oh! cross over into the right path. If your parents prayed for you twice a day, each of them twice a day for twenty years, that would make 20,000 prayers for you. Think of them!

By the memory of the cradle in which your childhood was rocked with the foot that long ago ceased to move, by the crib in which your own children slumber night by night under God's protecting care, by the two graves in which sleep the two old hearts that ever loved you so long for your welfare, and by the two graves in which you, now the living father and mother, will find your last repose, I urge you to the discharge of your duty.

Though parents may in covenant be,
And have their heaven in view;
They are not happy till they see
Their children happy too.

Oh you departed Christian ancestry, fathers and mothers in glory, bend from the skies to-day and give new emphasis to what you told us on earth, with many tears and anxious! Keep a place for us by your blissful side, for to-day, in the presence of earth and heaven and hell and by the help of the cross, and amid overwhelming and gracious memories we resolve, each one for himself, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

### NEWSPAPER WIT.

"Isn't Thornton a man of a good deal of decision?" "Well—er—yes, but it's his wife's nine times out of ten."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Johnny, what are you going to do when you get to be a man?" "I'm going to be a boy preacher," replied Johnny confidently.—Washington Star.

"Doctor, when do you think a man weighs most?" asked a patient who was undergoing a course of dietary treatment. "When he steps on my corns," answered the doctor.—Tit-Bits.

The Wrong One. Clara—Jack, can you return my love? Jack (who has an "understanding" with Clara's sister)—Clara, I cannot. But I will always be a brother-in-law to you.—Brooklyn Life.

Ruth—No girl could have refused him if he had proposed to her as sweetly as he proposed to me, Mabel—But you must remember, dear, that he has had a great deal of experience.—Harper's Bazar.

Deacon—Yes, you can go on for a time in your present course; but remember, the wages of sin is death. Young Frivol—Oh, I'm not so mercenary as to think only of pay. I'm quite willing to let the wages go.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Flynn—Oi hear yer daughter Rosie do be a foine dancer, Mrs. Mulligan. Mrs. Mulligan—Indade, Mrs. Flynn, yez heard the truth. Shure the neighbors come from miles around to see me Rosie do the turpentine dance.—Harvard Lampoon.


*Fac-Simile of Letter from*

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# The Sunday School.

LESSON TEXT.

**The Resurrection of Christ.**

(Matt. 28:1-10.)

Golden Text: But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.—1 Cor. 15:30.

1.—In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Mag-da-lene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2.—And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3.—His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4.—And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5.—And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6.—He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7.—And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8.—And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9.—And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

10.—Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

**Illustrative Applications.**

As it began to dawn the first day of the week (v. 1). God's blessings begin to show themselves before the daylight. They are "new every morning," and very early in the morning. A quaint old commentator has said, that because Jesus had promised to rise from the dead on the third day, he delayed not to make his promise good; but while it was yet dark, and as "it began to dawn" toward the third day, he did run, as it were, to keep his word. And this is ever the way with Him who is the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. While it is yet dark he is coming to those whom he loves, and as it begins to dawn he is ready to meet and to greet them.

There was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven. For fear of him the watchers did quake. The angel said unto the women, Fear not ye (vs. 2-5). It makes all the difference in the world, in the hour of natural convulsions and of spiritual phenomena, whether we are on the Lord's side or are against him. An earthquake and an angel strike fear to those who are opposers of God's truth, but they bring cheer to those who are lovingly trustful in God's service. All things work together for good to those who are one with God; while all things work together for ill to those who separate themselves from God. The rapid thunderous fire of a battery in the hour of a sharp engagement gives hope to those who stand behind the guns, in the service of him who directs their fire; but it brings consternation and dismay to those who have put themselves in hostility to that commander, and are facing his guns. So it is with those who are under or who are opposed to the great Captain of salvation. The batteries of nature and of grace work for the one class, and against the other.

He is not here; for he is risen, even as he said (v. 6). God's promises are more than we believe. We do not always recall them when our need of them is greatest; and if they come to our mind, they seem too good to be true. The very promise of Jesus which ought to have been in every disciple's mind on that third-day morning, doesn't seem to have been recalled by one of them; and even when they saw signs of its fulfilment, they were not prepared to accept them at their worth. So far, we are just like the first disciples. We are great believers in history. We are great doubters of prophecy. It takes an earthquake and an angel to convince us that that which was prophesied by God has become history in the experience of God's children.

Go quickly and tell His disciples (v. 7). You have your work to do for your risen Lord. See that you do it quickly. Do not stop to wonder. Do not stop to rejoice. Start off on your mission to your brethren, and wonder and rejoice as you go. The news of Christ's rising is too good to be kept to yourself; your brother disciple ought to share it. This work of spreading the good tidings of the resurrection was begun as soon as our Lord was out of the tomb. It was begun then, but it is not ended yet; in fact, there are some of His disciples who have not gone about it as yet to the present hour. How much longer will they wait before they start at it? You never draw near the cross or the tomb of our Lord in a spirit of inquiry without gaining some fresh understanding or impression of the truth concerning Him or His work, concerning His instructions or His promises. It is all right for you to rejoice in your new acquisition. It is quite natural for you to wonder over the new revelations to you. But that which is thus made yours is not for yourself alone. You should promptly go your way, and tell it to Christ's disciples. Unless you do this, you fail to be Christ's witnesses; and it was for this that you were called to discipleship.

They departed quickly from the tomb (v. 8). Our interest in a grave depends on what that grave holds. There are reverent associations with the graves of the mighty dead of long ago. There are holy memories with the graves of our dead loved ones. Our longings for his personal and bodily presence of those who are dear to us make us cling to the resting place of their sacred dust, when nothing more remains of them on earth. It is hard for us to realize that they are not, somehow, nearer to us at their graves than elsewhere, even while we know that their spirits are not entombed there. But if the dearest grave of earth to us were found empty, what interest would longer attach to it? If those whom we had mourned as dead were to be looked for in life elsewhere, how long would we wait before turning toward them for a reunion? That open grave in the garden of Joseph is an earnest of the opening of every believer's grave. "God both raised the Lord, and will raise up" our loved ones who died believe that Jesus died and rose again, believe that Jesis died and rose again, even so them that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

And behold Jesus met them (v. 9). There is no surer way of meeting Jesus than by going straight along the path of duty. If we turn aside to look for Him, we shall both fail of duty and miss seeing Him. It is while doing His work that we shall find He is nearer than we thought for. There are times when the path of duty leads first to the closet, or to the prayer meeting, or to the Sunday school, or to the sanctuary; and, again, that path leads away from those places. When a man has a clear mission to go and tell a soul, or a host of souls, about Jesus, he is not likely to meet Jesus anywhere else than in the line of that mission. Never fear that you are losing gospel privileges through doing a Christian duty. Your empty seat in church may be a better witness to your fidelity than it would be if you occupied it, if you are on your way to tell a dying man about Jesus, or to lead a neighboring Sunday school in an otherwise neglected district.

Then saith Jesus, Go tell my brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see me (v. 10). Jesus always has a mission for His disciples, and a message to His disciples. He has a work for every one, in carrying a word to somebody else. All are to be busy in doing his bidding, and in bearing witness to His truth. And, as a result of obeying His directions, those who hear and those who heed shall see Him face to face. To-day it is for us to go and tell others that Jesus wants to see them. Then it is for them and us to meet Him as He has appointed.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.


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## SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

A small scion of the 400, actat three years, had an infinitesimal puppy given to him, which he promptly christened "Bobby." Bobby's home was in the stable, but he was brought up to the house whenever his young master wished to play with him. "I have come for Bobby, sir," said the tall footman appearing at the door, one afternoon, after little Cyril and his puppy had had delightful hour before the big hall fire. The baby drew himself up with great displeasure. Call him Master Bobby, James," he said, with immense dignity.

"Oh, you dreadful hippogriff!" said a small Miss Malaprop to the brother with whom she had been having a wordy battle. "Smoke out your own eye before you poke out your brother's," she went on indignantly. In fine assumption of the manner of her mother, who, not long before, had quoted the Scriptural mandate about the mote and the beam to emphasize some nursery homily.

"Oh, Aunt Annie, I am to be cremated to-morrow," exclaimed a small boy joyously on his arrival home from school one afternoon. "Now, does the child mean cremated or promoted?" said the aunt to a visitor who was present. It is what Alice in Wonderland would call a portmanteau word," said her companion, "but it is not so bad as something my little son said the other day. He announced to every one in the house that his baby sister was to be 'crucified' the following Sunday. Of course he meant 'christened.'"

Little Dick C—— got into trouble with a school fellow the other day, and agreed with him to "have it out" before school next morning. That evening, when Dick knelt by his mother's side to say his prayers before going to bed, he delivered himself as follows, after the usual "Now I lay me": "And, O God, please make me strong as lions an' things, 'cause I got to lick a boy in the morning—Amen!"

One of the neighbor's little boys was going to a fancy-dress party last night, in the guise of a mediaeval lord of high degree, of course he was all excitement beforehand. In the afternoon he came running in next door with the announcement: "Oh, Miss S——, you oughter to see the things I'm goin' to wear to the party to-night. There's a doublet, an' a hose, an' a big hat with a feather

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1893.

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### WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We now give outright but one premium, and that to dollar subscribers who ask for the premium at the time they remit, ONLY. We refer to the book, "Nasby in Exile," a full description of which is given on the 7th page of this issue.

We are now mailing the last copies of the fourth 5,000 edition of this book, and a fifth edition of 5,000 copies is now being printed; and this will POSITIVELY be the last edition; as we do not care to become tiresome with even a good premium. We therefore can not guarantee to supply this "Nasby in Exile" premium beyond the months of March and April.

The subscribers whose time expires during March and April, and who have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

### CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

### WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

In this week's issue on 5th page, we offer a new and very useful article—waterproof overcoats—at prices about half what they would cost you at a clothing store. We call especial attention to the fact that the price named includes the pre-payment of transportation charges to any part of the United States. This is important, as it makes it certain that you will not have to pay one cent more than the price advertised in our columns. We expect to sell 1,000 the first month.

### SOUVENIR COINS, CHEAP!

We have decided, for a few weeks, to offer to those readers of The Blade who can not otherwise obtain them, the World's Fair souvenir half-dollars, at $1 each, by registered mail, postpaid; in other words, we shall not hereafter charge the extra 10 cents for postage and registry fee, but pay that ourselves. The Blade is the first paper to make so liberal an offer on these coins. Our stock at this price is limited. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

United States Consul Estes, at Hamburg, has submitted a report of the precautions that he has adopted against the introduction of infectious diseases into the United States by the resumption of immigration at that port. He states that all vessels sailing from Hamburg for ports in the United States before they can obtain their bill of health must be thoroughly disinfected, according to the instructions of the United States Marine Hospital service. Passengers coming from Russia and Austro-Hungary are also compelled to submit to a quarantine of six days. But in case of an epidemic these precautions, excellent as they are, would prove valueless. The cases are numerous where a vessel has left port, after the most elaborate precautions, with a clean bill of health, yet epidemic disease broke out during the voyage.

The Postmaster General has notified Senators and Representatives that their recommendations will not be sufficient to secure the appointment of postmasters, as he will require in addition some expression from patrons of offices in regard to the fitness of applicants. Mr. Bissell must be fearfully ignorant if he does not know that this has been the rule for all postoffices which are worth having. Petitions from the patrons of the office have always been used as levers.

### DR. RAINSFORD'S "CHURCH SALOON."

We alluded, some months ago, to the singular plan of Dr. Rainsford, of New York, to "Christianize the saloon," so to speak. This idea may seem very strange to The Blade readers, but it is nevertheless the fact that the reverend gentleman has such a plan, and that it bids fair to be largely discussed in the great campaign for temperance which will follow the passage of the bill by the legislature of New York, to give local option as to open saloons on Sunday—that is to say, the question whether the saloons shall be open on Sunday or not is to be submitted to the popular vote—and in New York and the larger interior cities of the state there is no doubt it would carry—thus legalizing an open Sunday saloon.

In a state of public feeling very far removed from that which is enjoyed by the readers of The Blade, as evidenced by the proposition to apply to local option to the annulling of the Sunday saloon law, it is not strange that there should be quite a number of people who favor even so strange a view as is that of Dr. Rainsford. Many good people are reluctant to believe that a minister of the gospel should favor a saloon under any possible conditions; but at a meeting held on Tuesday evening, March 14, at St. Chrysostom's church, he declared that he "wants to see the day when clubs will be started on every block in every street of this city for the purpose of selling good beer and good whisky!" To all who believe these liquids to be poisonous, whose use ruins the body, blights the life and destroys the soul, these words sound strange indeed.

The reverend gentleman proposes that the saloons shall be conducted on "religious principles," and not for the selfish object of money-making. He would have the traffic carried on openly. "Make no secret of the place," he argues, "but throw open the blinds, and create a place where you would not be ashamed to take your wife." He considerately says that he would not allow drink to be sold "to drunken men, or to those likely to become drunk, and none after certain hours of the night." There may be i the above some little gratification to the advocates of women's rights, for he evidently recognizes that women have as much right in a saloon as has a man, and therefore wishes, if a man goes to get a drink, he shall take his wife along with him. Of course, it follows that Dr. Rainsford necessarily believes that drinking by both men and women in saloons is an entirely proper and eminently reputable proceeding.

He must also necessarily assume that the selling of liquors by the drink is in conflict neither with the moral law nor with sound public policy. This must be, if it is proper, as he thinks, for the church to go into the saloon business. He seems to hold to the theory that the ownership of the saloon has a great deal to do with the right or wrong of the liquor traffic. With the ownership in the hands of the present class of men, he admits that the saloon is an evil. But he would transfer ownership to the churches, and then would think the saloon to be an entirely proper and praiseworthy institution! He wants the liquor business to be "in the hands of the best people," and then he wants "the best people," men and women, to patronize the saloons openly and publicly without any sense of shame.

We doubt whether Dr. Rainsford will ever see his theory carried out, even in New York city. Broad in their views as the Christian people of the metropolis may be, they have before them the awful results of the liquor traffic. A visit to any of the tenement-house districts of the city should prove an object lesson in this regard. We can not understand how any sincere Christian can be anything but an enemy to the saloon, and to the use of any kind of liquor as a beverage. Dr. Rainsford is painfully in the dark. Even though Christ used wine as a beverage in Palestine, and even though it was wine which would intoxicate when taken in excess, that would afford no excuse for the use of fiery distilled liquors, and the sloppy products of the brewhouse, neither of which was known to mankind in the days when He walked the hills of Judea. There can no argument be drawn from the gospels which will militate against the effort to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

Secretary Carlisle is reported to be preparing a financial plan to submit to Congress at the next session that would involve "a complete reorganization of our financial system." One feature of the plan is said to be the issue of currency under state charters, but still kept very closely under the general supervision of the federal government. That is the sort of talk we had in 1885, when Cleveland began his first term. But to improve on Republican statesmanship was found to be impossible for Democrats. The same result will follow the present boast. The Democratic party will either injure the governmental financial system, or leave it as it is.

It is reported from Washington that Gen. Buckner will not be appointed minister to Austria, the administration having determined to leave Minister Fred Grant undisturbed. It is predicted, however, that Buckner will be given another important mission. He will be remembered as the Confederate general who rendered important service to the Union cause by surrendering Fort Donelson to Gen. Grant instead of holding it.

Editor Majah Jones, sah, has dropped his ambition for an office. He says that "when an editor who is not muzzled with a postoffice says Mr. Cleveland is the best President we ever had, people will know he means it, and is not saying it merely to hold his job. It is a great advantage to have a free and uncorrupted press." And yet the Majah is still waiting to be "subsidized" and "muzzled."

Free trade England has for six months had a great cotton strike on its hands, and cotton spinners by the thousands are suffering because of a lack of food and clothing. In protected America cotton mills are running on full time and paying good wages. Comment is unnecessary.

Willie Wilde, who became Mrs. Frank Leslie's husband, will soon be only Willie. Mrs. Leslie is seeking for a divorce from this lumbering and lazy gentleman whose chief ambition was to spend the salary paid to him as Mrs. Frank Leslie's husband.

The list of Democratic kickers is largely increasing since Cleveland laid down his rules for the exclusion of Democrats from office.

The Missouri legislature has created a new office, that of State Beer inspector. Only one inch of froth goes hereafter.

### RULING THEM OUT.

Mr. Cleveland and his Cabinet officers—at least those having the largest number of offices at their disposal—have made certain statements as to the rules they shall observe in the distribution of positions. These have been collated and tabulated by the Washington correspondents, who present the following code as embodying the principles which will govern all appointments to office under this administration:

First—Incumbents will be retained in office until their commissions expire, unless there is voluntary resignation. When there is no commission fixing tenure, the incumbent, if efficient, will be permitted to serve for four years from time of appointment.

Second—No one who held office under the former Cleveland administration will be again appointed to office, the only exception being to railway mail clerks and postoffice inspectors.

Third—No appointments will be made in states having spring elections until they have occurred.

Fourth—All postmasters must divorce themselves from private business, excepting instances where, in the fourth class, the pay is so small that postmasters cannot give undivided time to the postoffice.

Fifth—Appointments will not be made upon magnitude of petitions or indorsements alone, but the character, appearance and evident fitness of the applicant for the place must also be considered.

Sixth—As appointments are executive and not of a political character, recommendations by primary election will not prevail.

Seventh—No exceptions will be made to Rule 2 in favor of applicants who were removed from office by the last administration before they had served the full term of four years, no matter how brief their service may have been.

Eighth—No newspaper men are to be eligible to appointment to any office whatsoever under the administration, under any circumstances.

Of course there is a certain amount of flexibility in the first and second rules above. It is understood that the first does not apply to diplomatic positions, the better class of consular ones, nor to chiefs of bureaus and assistant secretaries in the departments. It is intended to cover the enormous list of positions in the postoffice, internal revenue and customs services. The second rule is also to be construed according to the personal feelings of the President in certain cases, though there will not be enough exceptions to prevent this rule from being very influential in distributing the spoils of office as widely as possible among the faithful.

There is a tremendous howl over the inconsistency of "the man of destiny" in being himself twice a candidate for a second term, and now having achieved it, laying down an arbitrary rule that nobody else is to enjoy the same privilege, at least by appointment. On the other hand, the rule gives unalloyed joy to the fellows who did not get a chance at the crib during Mr. Cleveland's first term, and no doubt it is a consolation to him to know that there are more of the latter class than of the former. However, the fact is not to be overlooked that the more influential of the party workers are among the ruled-out class.

But the rule which has created the greatest consternation in the camp of the unterrified is the last, which cuts down the budding hopes of thousands of Democratic editors for recognition. And it adds to the bitterness of their disappointment to know that they are themselves to blame for the rule. There is no reason why an editor should not receive an appointment as well as any other man, and these gentlemen know it; but when President Harrison named three or four newspaper men for positions for which they were thoroughly qualified—as the excellence of their official work afterward proved—the Democratic press raised a wild cry of "subsidized press," though every man among them knew that he was doing an unjust and unfair thing for partisan purposes. The clamor they raised taught Mr. Cleveland a lesson. He is not going to allow the Republicans the opportunity of raising a similar cry at his administration; hence no newspaper men are to be given office under him. Gone are the hopes of postmasterships, collectorships, consulships, and other snug little berths under the new administration!

"But how about Hoke Smith?"

Hoke Smith is an exception, of course, to the rule. He took up the cudgels for Grover in his organ, the Atlanta Journal, when the Atlanta Constitution, Clark Howell's paper, was booming David B. Hill for the Chicago nomination. Such distinguished personal service needed exceptional reward—and behold it! He is the only Democratic editor who is to have an office under this administration! And be it remembered that he got it for personal, not for party service.

It is now said to have been determined by Mr. Cleveland and his advisers that an administration tariff bill is to be prepared in the Treasury department, and sent to Congress in December. Some of those men in the House who want to have the honor of preparing their own bills, and are disposed to resent any encroachment of the Executive on their functions, are not pleased at the prospect of having to act on a ready-made bill. They call attention to the fact that when the Walker bill was sent to the House it was not received as a bill, members resenting the interference with their prerogatives, but a measure exactly similar was brought in by the Ways and Means committee. But the stiff-necked obstinacy of Cleveland will make things very unpleasant for the "little great" fellows who try to stickle for minor points like this.

The Wall Street News gives some definite information as to President Cleveland's Wall street speculations. In its issue of Thursday it says:

Every one knows that President Cleveland, has a very good and very intimate friend in Wall street, in the person of Mr. E. C. Benedict, the treasurer of the Chicago Gas companies. But everybody does not know how many good things he has from time to time put him into the stock market. What Mr. Cleveland is said to have made by this good advice, and more particularly in Chicago Gas, Consolidated Gas and Sugar—is equivalent to a large fortune.

Another World's Fair coin is to be inflicted on a suffering public. The board of lady managers of the World's Columbian Exposition is to have 40,000 "commemorative coins" struck. They are to be 25-cent pieces, and are to be called Isabella coins—though exactly why we cannot see. Now, if they will only not try to pass them at 200 per cent of their face value, the people may manage to bear the infliction.

The Memphis Appeal-Avalanche explains why there are no Ohio men in the new Cabinet by saying Ohio Democrats are too modest to push their claims. The editor evidently has not met a specimen of Ohio Democracy since the election.

The death of Jules Ferry leaves a vacancy in the ranks of French statesmen hard to fill. In all the Panama scandal talk, not one breath of suspicion has lodged against M. Ferry.

When is that distinguished patriot, Gen. James B. Weaver, going to be rewarded for his service to the Democratic party?

Russia has now a duty of 40 cents a pound on tea. This is what Mr. Cleveland and his free trade friends want in America.

### THE DRAFT HORSE MUST GO.

Is the horse doomed? Is its day of usefulness drawing to a close? Is the overworked stable motor to be a thing of the past? Are steam and electricity to supersede the most noble of animals? It looks very much that way. A half century ago the stage horse was doomed, and its place taken by the steam railways. The indications are that the carriage horse, the delivery horse and the plow horse will have to follow. Not many years ago the horse was the motive power for threshing machines, and now a horse-power machine is a curiosity. In fact horses are now dispensed with in hauling these machines from farm to farm, the traction engine answering the purpose.

This year electricity will be applied to plows, harrows, reapers and mowers, and almost every piece of machinery usually operated by horse power. By late improvements in the storage battery, this is made possible. A five-horse power battery will not weigh more than 150 pounds, and will propel a reaper for ten hours; or, attached to a light carriage, on a good road, it will last for five days. Steam has been used to some extent in the West in plowing, but did not prove successful enough to warrant being continued. Now electric plows will till the soil.

The electric car will revolutionize travel over country roads. This will be demonstrated here in Northwestern Ohio before the season is ended, if several of the many lines projected shall be built. When Toledo has a line to Maumee, the liveryman will have fewer calls for carriages for that pleasant drive up the river; and when electric roads connect all the oil centers and principal towns here in the Northwest, the farmer and his family will find it more convenient and less expensive to ride to town in a car, at the rate of twenty miles an hour, than to hitch horses to the family carriage to make the trip. Then these electric roads will, in time, carry freight as well as passengers, and farmers will utilize them to go to market and to mill.

Nor is this all. In Paris it is becoming a common sight to see carriages propelled along the streets by electric or naphtha motors. With well paved streets and good roads, the same thing will cease to attract attention here within five years after its introduction. When that time comes—and you can depend on its coming soon—there will be more conveyances, for they will be cheaper, and when not in use there will be no horses to be fed and cared for. Almose every man will own his carriage, and will be his own driver. When this time comes, there will be less trouble in keeping paved streets in order, as they will not be cut up by the sharp hoofs of heavy horses.

In view of these prospective changes, it does seem that the draft horse must go. The flyer will remain, for a country without race horses and race tracks would be a dreary place for the masses.

### W-O-W-II

Hon. Dan. Gaumer, of the Zanesville Signal, was an applicant for the postoffice in his city. When Gaumer learned the fact of President Cleveland's having decided not to give offices to editors, he wrote the following lurid editorial, and no doubt sent a marked copy to the White House:

Mr. Cleveland is the creature of the Democratic party—not the creator. The editors of this land are subservient to no man or class of men. The loyalty and faithfulness of the Democratic editors to their party principles are known and admired by all men. For 24 years they held aloft the standard of true Democracy when men like Mr. Cleveland stood in the rear. Almost single handed the Democratic press, without hope of official recognition kept alive the fires of true Democracy from 1860 to 1884. During the darkest days of the ocultation of the Democratic party when Democrats like M. Cleveland dared to talk only in whispers and feared to call their souls their own, the Democratic editors never despairing, shouted defiance to their foes and dashed into the battle of fortune hope with all the vim, skill and courage of Athos, Porthos, Aramis. If Mr. Cleveland can afford to ignore this gallant element of the Democratic party—if he can insult and humiliate it with impunity, all we say is, let him go ahead. It will be found that the Democratic press will not be the greatest sufferer in the end. It may be wise for the President to insist that ex-office holders be denied office during the coming four years, but it is very certain that had these gentlemen known of such a policy last June the President would now be classed in the list of "ex" himself.

### WHERE IS ABE LUPSKY?

We desire to ask of the cultured editor of the New York Sun the whereabouts of Col. Abe Slupsky. Nor do we wish it answered in that spirit of levity which has characterized the Sun's editorial utterances upon the Honorable Hoke Smith and his worthy fellow-Georgian, the Honorable Dink Botts. Let us remind the Sun that the great cause of school reform, whose bright and shining advocate was Col. Abe Slupsky, can not pass into innocuous desuetude. Can it be that the success of Adlai, and with it the crushing out of negro domination, has hidden for a time the brilliancy of Slupskiana? We desire to know. Sixty millions of people on this continent and millions more under foreign, cholera-colored flags want to know where, in the inaugural ceremonies, Col. Slupsky was at. The Sun owes to the complete history of the times the immediate production of reliable data which shall relieve a mighty people of this burden of doubt. So sweet, so gentle, and withal so erudite, cultured and earnest a being as Slupsky should not be allowed to get lost in the shuffle.

The list of statesmen of distinguished name who are holding office, applicants for office, or willing to hold office under Mr. Cleveland now includes the following celebrated list:

The Hon. Hoke Smith, Georgia.
The Hon. Dink Botts, Georgia.
The Hon. Joshua Jump, Terre Haute, Ind.
The Hon. Nash Buncombe, Florida.
The Hon. Plunk Rickey, Tennessee.
The Hon. Tad Beazely, Arkansas.
The Hon. Pod Dismuke, Kentucky.
The Hon. Budd Dodds, North Carolina.
The Hon. Potsdam Sams, Louisiana.
The Hon. Rhine Opitz, Ohio.
The Hon. Absalom Milkweed, East Tennessee.

The great skirmish for the battle of 1896 must be fought at the Congressional elections in 1894. The Republican party should be ready for the fight. The overwhelming victory of the Democracy can only be turned into a defeat by beginning the work now. The opening of the big skirmish is to be at Louisville, Ky., in May, when the National League convention will meet. That convention should bring together the fighting Republicans of every state in the Union, and the battle should be waged in earnest from the moment of its adjournment until victory comes in 1894.

Dick Croker, Tammany boss, is paying more attention to "hoss-racing" than to politics these days.

President Cleveland wants Hawaii, but he wants to get the group all by himself.

J. Sterling Morton's weather is not much improvement upon the Jerry Rusk brand.

### THE PRESIDENT AND HAWAII.

The attitude of Mr. Cleveland—and of his administration, of course—upon the Hawaiian question is a matter of much interest just now. No word has yet been uttered which serves as a pointer, and those who are specially interested are compelled to go back to previous utterances to find indications of his policy. In his first annual message—December 8, 1885—he said:

I do not favor a policy of acquisition of new and distant territory or the incorporation of remote interests with our own.

The above statement was made concerning concessions in Nicaragua to secure the building of the interoceanic canal across that isthmus. And as Nicaragua is nearer than Hawaii, it might be assumed that Mr. Cleveland's objections would be still stronger against its acquisition. The New York Sun, however, takes a hopeful view of the case, ignores the above because it was not spoken of Hawaii, and pins its hopes on the following, from Cleveland's message of 1886:

I express my unhesitating conviction that the intimacy of our relations with Hawaii should be emphasized. As a result of the reciprocity treaty of 1875, these islands, on the highway of oriental and Australasian traffic, are virtually an outpost of American commerce and a stepping-stone to the growing trade of the Pacific.

Of course this statement was made with a view to the preservation of Hawaiian autonomy; but is not the same view applicable now, that a new condition has arisen? Is not its importance as an "outpost" of our commerce and a "stepping-stone," as great as ever, and are we to allow another nation to control our outposts and back door steps? Two years later, in his message of 1888, Mr. Cleveland said:

In the vast field of Oriental commerce now unfolded from our Pacific borders, no feature presents stronger recommendations for congressional action than the establishment by submarine telegraph with Honolulu. The geographical position of the Hawaiian group, in relation to our Pacific states, creates a national interdependency and mutuality of interest which our present treaties were intended to foster, and which make close communication a logical and commercial necessity.

This may be taken as an enforcement of the views given two years previously. In 1888, Mr. Cleveland was arguing for a telegraph cable, and in 1886 for the continuance of the reciprocity treaty. While the extracts quoted show that Cleveland has decided views as to the importance of Hawaiian trade and comity, yet they are untrustworthy as guides to his action in the matter of annexation. He is afraid of that which is new or novel, and has the "lawyer's mind," always seeking for precedents, and in this case there is none. Is Mr. Cleveland great enough to make a precedent?

### HOUSEHOLD ATTRACTIONS.

Next week our bright and entertaining New York correspondent will give a description of the celebrated Lenox and Astor libraries in that great metropolis, which will be sure to interest our readers. There will also be an article from the pen of a ready writer answering the questions which many women have asked regarding the duties of housekeeper in a hotel. This article is not designed to frighten anyone who desires to undertake the work, but simply to make plain that considerable responsibility must be assumed.

The list of Democrats on the Senate committees does not make pleasant reading for Mr. Cleveland. The leading committees are in the hands of the anti-Cleveland men. The Finance committee, so far as the Democratic majority is concerned, is composed wholly of free silver men with the exception of McPherson, of New Jersey. Not only are they free silver men, but five out of the six are original anti-Cleveland men. Should Mr. Cleveland get into a row with the Senate and want his treasury nominations confirmed, he would find a solid wall against them in this committee. The next most pronounced anti-Cleveland committee is the Judiciary. Pugh, of Alabama, is at its head, with Hill, Coke and George, the majority, against Vilas and Lindsay, the Cleveland men on the committee. Should Mr. Hill object to any New York judicial appointments, he would immediately find enough on his committee to hang them up.

Gov. McKinney, of Virginia, has sent out an invitation to the governors of all the Southern states to meet in convention at Richmond, April 12, to consider means for inducing immigration to the South and the development of her natural resources. There is just one way of doing this. Have it understood that full freedom of speech and action shall be as carefully respected in the South as it is in the North, and that social ostracism shall not be the punishment for differing politically from the Bourbon element. Tens of thousands of men would go South permanently could these things be assured them.

The insane folly of the Republicans of North Dakota is given a fresh illustration by the discovery that William N. Roach, the Democrat whom they allowed to be elected Senator from that state, is an embezzler who fled from Washington years ago to avoid arrest, abandoning his wife, who pined away and died in her shame and sorrow.

The bill to compel all railways entering Chicago to elevate their tracks has been killed in the Illinois legislature. The expense scared the Solons, as it was declared it would cost $300,000 per mile, and there are 1,200 miles of tracks inside the city.

Dan Lamont's first official act was to fire bodily W. M. Potter, a member of the G. A. R., and the reason assigned is that they were too much in politics. The G. A. R. will get nothing from the administration.

The man who has a chance to cultivate Don Dickinson's friendship and doesn't is not shrewd. The Michigan man is nearer to the coming President than any other man in the party.

That story of "organized revolt" by importunate and disappointed Democrats against the President is a little premature. It will come, but not so early in the game.

One hundred thousand editorials on "Grover Cleveland, the greatest man since Washington," have been killed since the ukase against the country editor has been issued.

Several state legislatures act as though hoopskirts were to be forced on statesmen. If a few of the assemblymen wore hoopskirts, there would be more progress.

Buck Kilgore says he is going back to Congress to "raise Cain." Everybody supposed Buck was going back to raise his foot.

New York local elections show decided Republican gains. They come, however, just four months too late.

Wonder whether Mr. Cleveland remembers that the Chicago convention adopted a platform last summer?

### LIQUOR IN IOWA.

We do not think we have published a single news item for the past three or four years, concerning the success or failure of prohibition in Kansas and Iowa, that has not been followed by a storm of indignant letters, branding the statement as "false," and arraigning The Blade for publishing it.

On Monday of this week (March 20) the following dispatch from Sioux City was printed in some of the daily papers of Chicago. We are unable to say whether it was a special dispatch, or part of the regular report of one of the great news associations. Here it is:

"All efforts to enforce prohibition have been totally abandoned in nearly all the large towns in Northwestern Iowa. A city license system has been generally adopted, by which all saloons pay a monthly fine into the city treasury. At the municipal elections this month the liquor was the principal issue in many towns. Among those who voted for license in this vicinity are: Cherokee, Manson, Onawa, Ireton, Kingsley, Whiting, Washita, Coon Rapids and Rock Valley. Sioux City, Le Mars, Fort Dodge and all the larger cities have been carrying out this plan for years."

Now, here are several distinct statements, which are either true or false. Are they true as a whole? Is any portion of any one of them true? Note them in order:

1.—That efforts to enforce the prohibitory law have been abandoned in NEARLY all the large towns of Northwestern Iowa. Is this true of nearly all the large towns in that particular section? Is it true of one, of six, of twelve of them?

2.—That the saloons are allowed to pay a monthly fine into the city treasury, and are then not molested by the officials. Is this true? Of what places? How many saloons has each?

3.—That the saloon question was made the issue in the municipal elections this spring, and a list of towns given wherein the majority vote "was for license"—that is, we suppose, that the voters elected the officials who are favorable to the system of monthly fines, mentioned above. We wish readers and friends in those towns named, and our friends all over Northwestern Iowa, to write us at once—within the week, if possible—giving the exact truth about the whole matter. We want to know exactly how prohibition stands. We wish to know whether the Sioux City dispatch is correct, either in whole or in part. We urge our friends to write and give us the exact facts. Make your letters brief, answer the questions we ask above, tell only what you KNOW, personally, to be true; and give full name and address. Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write "Editorial Desk."

Are the drummers of the country going to have their innings at last? Mr. Cleveland is said to have decided upon a policy expected to materially extend American foreign trade. This is, to appoint as consuls, especially to Central and South America, "men of exceptional business qualifications, who can aid in working up a market for American merchandise." We know of no men who possess these talents in as high degree as do successful commercial travelers. Mr. Cleveland can not do better than to make his appointments from their ranks. They would be of infinitely more use to the country than men of the type of Hon. Dink Botts and his congeners.

Wednesday, March 15, was the annual pay-day at Atlanta of pensions given by the state of Georgia to Confederate veterans. There are 3,200 names on the roll, and $192,000 was paid out. A bill passed by the recent legisalture provides for the widows of veterans, and will run the annual pension appropriation up to $600,000. But so far we fail to hear a growl from any Georgia Democrat about the expense of Confederate pensions.

The reason Gresham insists on Mr. Cleveland's beginning the Hawaiian matter all over again is because he wishes to keep Mr. Harrison's administration from obtaining any more honor than he can help. It must be dreadful to hold such a venomous hatred to any fellow being as Gresham holds toward Harrison.

This is either a billion dollar country, as Secretary Foster asserted, the Democratic press of the country stands corrected of malicious lying, or the Democratic party has been false to its pledges of reform. The record of the Fifty-second Congress, now in its closing days, demonstrated this.

The Hon. Joshua Jump, of Terre Haute, Ind., is prepared to leap into the collectorship. When he was introduced to the President the other day, Grover remarked that "Jump is a good man for a collector," and Jump's friends are therefore betting on his appointment.

The burden of woe increases on the souls of thespoilsmen. Now comes the statement that both Secretary Herbert and Secretary Morton have plainly indicated their purpose of retaining the efficient employes in the two departments, without regard to politics.

In North Carolina a day's work for women and minors is fixed by law at twelve hours, and the legislature has voted down a bill to limit the time to eleven hours. The South cannot divest itself of the idea that workers must be chattels.

The fate of the Naronic is another of the grisly mysteries of the sea. From the day she left port, no human eye saw her, and none can tell what tragedy lies behind the word "missing," set opposite her name.

The late Democratic Congress took almost everything from the national treasury except the wire railways and waste-paper baskets.

Colored men are to take the places of 300 Slavs and Huns in the Carnegie works. There will be no anarchy in the colored ranks.

There should be some way of preventing every "sooner" on the Cherokee Strip from obtaining a homestead when it is opened.

Mr. Brice may be disappointed in Mr. Cleveland's refusal "to go to ——," as Mr. Brice requested the President should do.

Evidence to-day of the foundering of the Naronic with all on board seems to be complete. Not one soul lives to tell the tale.

Several country editors who wrote scathy articles on Cleveland's policy have already repented their rashness.

### THE M'KINLEY FUND COMPLETE—STOP SENDING!

As we announced last week, the fund for the relief of Governor McKinley is complete. The three trustees who have the governor's affairs in charge have received practically enough money, by popular subscription, to liquidate all his liabilities. The amount has been contributed by some four thousand contributors. Most of these contributed $1 each. Many wealthy men sent checks ranging from $50 to $5,000 in amount. The money came from nearly every part of the country, the contributors, of course, being most numerous from Ohio.

Please send us no more contributions. The Blade's fund now stands as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reported previously | $60 00 |
| Mrs. S. R. Morr, Middleton, Iowa | 1 00 |
| J. W. S. Dillon, Blackburn, Mo. | 1 00 |
| A. W. Mock, Nelson, Neb. | 1 00 |
| J. J. Wiltrout, Logan, Kan. | 1 00 |
| Samuel Deardorff, Fayne, Ohio | 1 00 |
| Joseph Wilson, Findlay, Ohio | 1 00 |
| Robert Duffey, Washington, D. C. | 1 00 |
| Dean W. Tainter, Laureison, N. C. | 1 00 |
| C. T. Rice, Samoth, Illinois | 1 00 |
| Total | $69 00 |

### IS THE PENSION LIST FRAUDULENT?

General Henry W. Slocum was a brave soldier in the war for the Union; since that time has been an upright and much esteemed citizen of New York, and a Democrat in politics. As every one knows, the Democratic press, especially in the late Presidential campaign, constantly asserted that there were a vast number of men on the pension rolls who have no business there—who are frauds, not deserving, nor needing the money they receive. Now General Slocum makes charges of the same nature. Some days ago President Cleveland announced that he would have appointed Slocum commissioner of Pensions, had he not been too old and feeble to endure the onerous labor required. In a newspaper interview prompted by this, General Slocum used the following language:

That pension roll is a fraudulent roll. There is no mistake about that. There are deserters and bounty-jumpers on it, and other men who were never in the army at all. I would like to go through it and find out the names that should not be on the books at all. It can be done as easy as turning your hand over, but it would involve a great deal of labor. I don't need the office nor the salary, but I would accept the office if I were a younger man for the sake of getting at the fraudulent names on the pension roll and casting them out. The Democratic and Republican Congressmen have been equally guilty in swelling the pension list and the pension agents have contributed their share to piling up the cost. Here it is thirty years after the close of the war and we are paying this immense sum for pensions. It is wrong.

Coming from a man of the high standing of Gen. Slocum, these charges demand more attention than if they came from some recklessly partisan Bourbon sheet, conducted by some irresponsible individual who, if he had reached years of discretion at the time, was a Copperhead during the war era. We are sorry that the General did not take time to advance his proofs.

There can be but one opinion, if the roll be "fraudulent"—if it has on it the names of deserters, bounty-jumpers, and of men who were never in the army at all—and that is, that it must be purged of all these. It must be a roll of honorable merit, not tainted with cowardice, desertion nor fraud.

But is the roll fraudulent? We doubt it very much. General Slocum's dictum to the contrary notwithstanding. Kind reader, put the question to yours if. You certainly know a number of pensioners. Do you know one who is fraudulent? One who was a deserter, or a bounty-jumper, or who was not in the army at all? If you do, it is your duty as an honest and upright citizen, to promptly file information with the Commissioner of Pensions. The laws prescribe who can obtain pensions. If you know of one man who is not legally entitled to the pension he is receiving, he is a scoundrel, a robber of the Treasury, an enemy to every honest veteran of the Union armies. Show him up without mercy!

Apostolic Delegate Satolli is probably much annoyed that any Catholic in the United States, priest or layman, should question his authority. He is finding that, in the expressive language of the Boston Transcript, "the native-born do not like to be bossed by foreigners." This is lucidly shown in the state of feeling at Swedesboro, New Jersey. Satolli excommunicated the priest in charge there, who immediately hired a hall, and though excommunicated, proceeded to officiate, leaving his successor to get into the church if he could, which he could not. The congregation is divided, part adhering to the new priest and part going with the old, who remarks that it is not "fair" for "an Italian who has been in this country but a few months to take it upon himself to excommunicate an American citizen who voted 20 years ago."

And now for that extra session, Mr. Cleveland, to wipe out every vestige of McKinleyism. Be quick about it! The burden on the people grows heavier every minute.—St. Louis Chronicle.

Evidently the editor of the Chronicle has not read the inaugural address. Mr. Cleveland will take at least two years to get his "tariff reform" bill in shape. Democratic promise is one thing, Democratic execution is another. Just now the offices are cutting a much larger figure than principles or platitudes.

It seems probable just now that the Chicago directory of the World's Fair will not accept the $570,000 appropriated by Congress as a loan for paying jurors of award. The managers claim that in granting it as a loan, to be repaid out of the $2,500,000 in souvenir half-dollars granted last winter, Congress violated its agreement, and, consequently they are not under obligations to observe the Sunday-closing provision.

Canada is making preparations for a great exhibit at the World's Fair. Speaking of this the Toronto Mail says:

Even if we wished to be excluded from such an exhibition we could not very well afford to stand aside. We have a great country with vast agricultural and industrial possibilities, and we ought to be only too anxious to show what we are and what we can do, more especially when those who are going to examine the products are persons from abroad with whom some business may be done.

Senator Roach, of North Dakota, appears to be no stranger in Washington. He is a defaulter and embezzler from 1879, when, as cashier of the Citizens' bank, he skipped out and took some other people's money. Mr. Roach admits he did wrong, but he has the Senatorship, and that is sufficient.

Mr. Cleveland is displeased with the Senate committees. What does the President of the United States want? Does he set himself up as a dictator to the whole government, or simply the executive officer of the country?

There are 74,480 postoffices at the disposal of the President. How Adlai would like to have hold of the axe now.

Ex-Secretary Foster has returned to his home in Fostoria, and will henceforth be an Ohio citizen in real earnest.

The best "smoke-consumer" is a careful fireman. The way to avoid smoke is to prevent its formation.

### QUEER LITTLE THINGS.

There are 41 log schoolhouses in the state of New York.

It has been colder in Virginia this year than any year since 1872.

The first newspaper to appear in Turkey was printed in French in 1795.

Fewer than 11,000 Prussians have incomes of more than $7,000 a year.

Official figures show that two Americans were naturalized last year in England.

The fine laces owned by the Vanderbilt families are said to be worth $500,000.

Strong efforts are being made to secure a Swiss colony to locate at Ontonagon, Mich.

The Yale News, published in Yale college, glories in nineteen editors and no reporters.

Governor Flower, of New York, and J. Sterling Morton, spent their boyhood days in school together.

The origin of the geysers at Sonoma, Cal., is supposed to be a volcanic crater filled by a landslide.

Sixteen University of Virginia men are in the present Congress. Four of them are in the Senate division.

White Pine, Nev., young women amuse themselves by coasting down the hills seated in rocking chairs.

No convents either for men or women are to be found in Sweden and Norway. They are forbidden by law.

There is a street car line in the Argentine Republic that is fifty miles long, and therefore the longest in the world.

The distillation of alcoholic liquors in Great Britain was extensively practiced as early as the sixteenth century.

Rabbit-hunting flourishes in Kansas, and from MacPherson alone 15,000 of the little animals have been shipped to market.

It is said that there are more herring eaten than of any other kind of fish. Considering the large consumption

# Publishers' Desk.

## WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

**The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.**

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand,



and this reduction brings the cost of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

The manufacturer assures The Blade that these prices—less transportation—are one-half the regular prices at which these coats are sold.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

## HAVE YOU A HORSE?

**Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!**

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $39 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $39 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production only, the contract is based.

**Perfect Coil Spring Buggy.**

This is the most nearly perfect buggy ever put on the market. The "Murray spring" can be so adjusted as to carry any number of persons with ease and comfort. There can be no rocking motion, no noise, and no wear. The buggy itself is either piano box of Corning body, as desired.

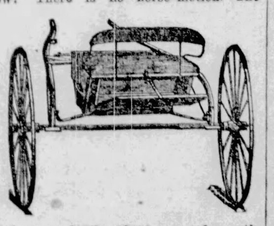
Th etop has best leather quarters and back stars and finest rubber drift center.

The cushions and back are either best English broadcloth or leather. Running gear is painted to order. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $62.70; special price to Blade subscribers, $59.70.

If the coil spring is not wanted any other spring will be given—Brewster, Tompkin, or end spring—at the same price.

**Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.**

The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view: There is no horse motion. The



wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

**Pleasure Wagon.**

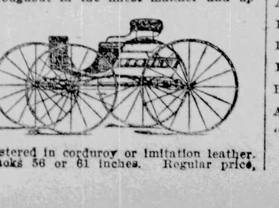
A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-

venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

**Spindle-Body Road Wagon.**

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-



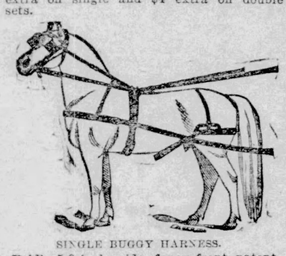
holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $31.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.

**Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.**
Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

**The Murray Harness.**

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering harness, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.



SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent-leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traces; 3-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingale.
This harness in breast collar at....$ 9.25
With collar and hames..... 10.50

LIGHT DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 7-8 in. fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 7 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black buggy. Traces, 1 1-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted housing, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps.
Price, with breeching.....$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 3 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in. box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron jockey, rubber lined. Trace, 1 1-4 in., double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched; folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay round dock, 1 in. Side straps, two flat hip straps. No martingale. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.
X C trimmed, with breast collar, price.....$ 9.50
X C trimmed, with collar and hames.....10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., E. W. Stage buckles in. Lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., red clip stage. Collars, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in., double and stitched, with stage chains. Backs, folded with lay, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50.
Can furnish the above harness, with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price.....$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 3-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stiched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.
Price, with breeching.....$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to
THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

## STILL DEVELOPING, THE SLEEVE

**Is Draped and Ruffled in Varied Hues, With a Touch of Black Satin.**

Sleeves present most surprising phases of development, and are copied from every period, quite regardless of that to which the gown itself belongs. The Henri II model is nicely adapted for combinations of two materials, one of which is slashed to show pullings of the

other and contrasting color. Now, 1840 sleeves are sometimes shirred down at the shoulder, to give the desired flare at the elbow, which is decidedly more novel than the puffing out at the shoulder. All kinds of draped sleeves are used, which give great possibilities in the remaking of gowns. One shows a frill falling from the shoulder over a puff that finishes at the elbow. Another has a drapery with a deep flounce falling over the elbow. Three full ruffles sewed around an old sleeve above the elbow modernize it very prettily, and two puffs with an elbow ruffle also furbish up an old sleeve with fashionable grace. All this draping and ruffling may be done with materials quite dissimilar to the original sleeve, and a little touch of black satin in almost any dress combination gives a style quite new and Parisian to the gown.

**HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE**
**Useful in all forms of Dyspepsia.**

## A SPOILED FLIRTATION.

She was a maiden, tall and fair,
With hazel eyes and soft, brown hair,
And a perfect, imperious sort of air
That filled him with delight.
Down the street she tripped, and he
Turned the corner in time to see
The maid who smiled coquettishly,
Oh, she was out of sight.

He doffed his hat when he saw the smile
In the chappie's most effective style,
Delayed her footsteps, quite.
He'd almost reached her side, when lo,
From off the roof a mound of snow,
Dropped suddenly on him below,
And he was out of sight.
—North American.

**Every Man Should Read This.**

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I wile send him the prescription of a genuinl certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

## WHERE IT WAS.

He crawled around upon the floor
In both his hands and knees,
And softly to himself he swore,
Though he said, "Don't, George, please!"
He pulled the bureau out of place,
And could not get it back;
He hugged the carpet with his face,
'Till it was blue and black.
He yanked a drawer and slipped a cog,
He searched beneath the bed,
He panted like a tired dog,
And then his dear wife said,
As from the baby's mouth she took
The thing he prized so dear:
"Oh, my! how strange! Why, George, just look!
That collar-button's here."
—Clothier and Furnisher.

# WORLD'S FAIR DOINGS.

## BABIES TO TOUCH THE BUTTONS

**To Start the Exposition Machinery—The Various Congresses Building—The Art Institute on the Lake Front—"Minnehaha."**

Chicago, March 20.—(Special to The Blade.)—A pretty idea for starting the machinery of the World's Fair is to have the signal given by H. R. H. the King of Spain. This message would be received at the White House by Baby Ruth, who, in turn, would touch a button and transmit the signal to her executive papa in Chicago. The plan has been received with much favor, and may be adopted. Great war vessels are christened by children and young girls. Then it is recognized that, next to the United States, Spain comes in for the honors of the Columbian quadri-centennial. Women and children, too, are accorded a larger part in the fair than they have ever been given before in any official affair, and there is no doubt but some such graceful recognition of that fact will be made in the opening ceremonies.

**Spain's Exhibit.**

It would seem that Spain has forgotten its conservatism for the time being, and is entering heart and soul, into the spirit of the exposition. For a long time that country was behind in its preparations, but now 2,680 packages consigned by the government of Isabella are on a good ship on the Atlantic ocean. Instead of attempting to vie with Germany, France and England in manufactures, the bulk of the display will be historical papers, documents and relics bearing upon the discoverer and the discovery of America. The reproduction of the convent of La Rabida is now completed and the official building ready for the valuable exhibit. The Duke of Veragua, the lineal descendant of Columbus, will sail, with his wife and children, April 8, and be present May 1. The most interesting of the documents are loaned by the duke, and consist of matter that forms a complete authentic history of the struggles and achievements of the great navigator. There are 45 of them, the most important being his commission for his first voyage, appointing him grand admiral of the ocean seas, vice king and governor general of all the lands he should discover. This is signed and sealed by Ferdinand and Isabella at Grenada. Then there are royal letters patent, commanding the inhabitants of Palos to furnish two caravels, to take, without charge, the supplies needed for the voyage. The original calculations and memoranda of expenses of his voyages, in Columbus's handwriting, are included, with the decree conferring annuities and a coat-of-arms, orders to hasten the court with the report of his second voyage. The will of Columbus, conferring the right of succession on his son, Diego, and personal family letters, to the number of a dozen, are among the others.

The duke, with his family and President Cleveland, will be the only official guests at the fair, unless the members of the Supreme court are included. The line had to be drawn because of the scarcity of money for that purpose.

**For Congress Work.**

The new art institute building on the lake front, with its additions to accommodate the World's Congress Auxiliary of the Exposition, is nearly completed. No officer has worked up this department more perfectly than has C. C. Bonney, the president of the Congress Auxiliary. From May 15 to November 1, every day is filled with some important meeting, and every great question of the time will be discussed by experts. There will be discussions of woman's progress, medicine, social reform, commerce and finance, engineering, art and architecture, government, law, political science, science and philosophy, labor, religion, missions and church societies, public health and agriculture. Under these general heads nearly every man may have a chance. Every one represented has asked for the use of the platform for preaching on Sundays, so the gospel will be expounded there by the most notable of the divines in attendance.

**"Laughing Water" in Bronze.**

One of the most beautiful groups to be placed in the grounds will be that of Hiawatha bearing Minnehaha in his arms. This will be in front of the Minnesota building, has been made by a Minnesotan sculptor, and paid for by the women and children of that state, a great deal of money having been raised by penny subscriptions in the schools. It will be afterwards cast in bronze and placed in the state park at the Falls of Minnehaha.

**World's Fair Notes.**

The greatest treasures of the exhibit have come out of the least expected places. A little glass case, two by four feet, has been received from the village of Canton, Ill., that contains $10,000 worth of relics of the Bonaparte family. They are owned by descendants of Adolph Muillard, private secretary to Joseph Bonaparte, who came with him to America, and after his death drifted Westward. There are exquisite jewels, Miniatures, a lock of hair of Napoleon, many old books, sketches and letters.

The national manufactories of France have sent 200 pieces of Sevres, consisting of vases, amphorie, busts, chalices and urns by Sandos, Barrias and Fournier. Beauvais and Gobelin tapestries and enamelled cups are also in the exhibit. Many of the most exquisite of these will remain in America.

Duc de Talleyrand, of Paris, will loan his portrait of Columbus. This with the Moro portrait, which was selected for the design on the souvenir coins, have about the best claims to being authentic.

Mrs. W. H. Grant has engaged two suites of rooms for a month at the Hyde Park Hotel. They will be occupied by herself and her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, and by Col. Fred Grant.

The women of Connecticut have sent a $1,000 marble bust of Harriet Beecher Stowe, as their contribution to the women's building. It was done by Miss Anne Whitney, of Boston.

The "anchuscite needle," as long as Cleopatra's needle came from the Pennsylvania mines the other day. It is a single piece of coal, and took two cars to transport it.

The American branch of the Cleveland family is making an effort to organize to meet the President at the Fair. There are forty heads of families in Chicago alone.

G. W. Marshall, of Yellowstone National Park, has brought wild animals for the Montana exhibit. There are elk, mountain sheep, deer and antelopes.

## EXPOSITIONA.

You'll go, of course—you'll have to go
When brother, pa and ma go!
You'll save up every cent you can
To squander in Chicago.
The dearest place you ever saw;
You'll pay for every breath you draw,
A fortune for apartments code.
Amazing tariff charge for food.
The prices that their cabbies claim
Would make our hackmen faint with shame,
And yet, despite the great expense,
The awful throngs, the heat immense,
The weary feet, the aching head,
The short and very stony bed—
E'en though you're left without a cent,
I'm certain you'll be glad you went.
—New York Recorder.

**Alloys of Silver.**

A new alloy of silver with cadmium and zinc has been introduced in practice in silverplating in England. This alloy although more costly than the ordinary alloy of silver with copper, is said to work well and to show greater resistance to abrasion and to be less readily tarnished. It is, however, cheaper than pure silver, which has hitherto been alone employed for electroplating purposes.

**Not the Average Story.**

The other day a tramp applied for lodging at a Mississippi farm house, when the farmer set his dogs on him and severely beat him. The farmer afterward discovered that the man was his son who had run away from home twenty years previously.

## THE MODERN WAY.

Commends itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

## EX-CONGRESSMAN BLOUNT.

**The Chairman of Grover's Hawaiian Commission.**

James H. Blount, whom President Cleveland has named to be chairman of the Hawaiian commission, was, until March 4, the Democratic father of the House of Representatives. Upon that date he retired after twenty years' uninterrupted service as a member. He was at the time chairman of the committee on Foreign Affairs, where he gained a knowledge of the interna-

JAMES H. BLOUNT.

tional relations of the United States that especially fits him for the position to which he has been chosen.

Mr. Blount is a native of Macon, Ga., where he was born September 12, 1837. He made his appearance in public life in 1872, when he was elected to Congress from the Sixth District of Georgia. Since that time he has been continuously re-elected. At the time of his last election he had a hard fight against the Farmers' Alliance, but came out successfully, although six of his colleagues went down before the new element.

Mr. Blount retired from the House because he declined to take a re-nomination last fall. At that time he intended to return to the practice of law in Macon, Ga. When the Cabinet was in process of formation his name was more than once spoken of as possible postmaster general.

February 4, Mr. Blount, in view of his approaching retirement, received an unprecedented tribute from the members. The proceedings of the House were interrupted to allow Judge Holman to eulogize his services. The judge was followed by Mr. Bland, of Missouri; Mr. Hitt, Mr. O'Neill, Mr. Springer and Mr. McCreary, all of whom spoke of his work in high terms.

Pink gums and mouth and dazzling teeth
And breath of balm and lips of rose,
Are found not in this world beneath
With young or old, save only those
Who ever wisely, while they may,
Use SOZODONT by night and day.

## ADMIRAL GHERARDI.

**The Great Naval Review at New York in April.**

The grand review of the naval forces of the world will meet next month, at Hampton Roads, and proceed to New York, where the President of the United States and other dignitaries, will review the various foreign and American vessels in the parade. Nearly every naval power is to be represented, and all those people who are fortunate enough to be present on this occasion, will probably witness the grandest marine display that has ever taken place. All the arrangements of the parade will be under the immediate supervision of Rear-Admiral Gherardi, of the United States Navy, who has prepared an elaborate programme.

Bancroft Gherardi was born in Jackson, La., November 10, 1832. He entered the navy from Massachusetts as midshipman, 1846, and served in the "Ohio" of the Pacific squadron till 1850, entering the naval academy in 1852. He became master and lieutenant, in 1855, and at the beginning of the civil war on the Lancaster off the Pacific squadron. He was made lieutenant commander in 1862, and took part in the engagement with Fort Macon in that year. In 1863-4 he successively commanded the gun-boat Chocorua and the steamer Port Royal of the West Gulf

ADMIRAL GHERARDI.

blockading squadron. In the latter vessel he took part in the battle of Mobile Bay and distinguished himself, for coolness and courage. He was promoted to commander in 1866, to captain in 1874, and to commodore in 1884, and in 1885 served on the board of examiners for promotion. In 1886 he was made commandant of the Brooklyn Navy yard, and in 1887 he became rear-admiral.

"I can heartly say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co., follow their instruction and you will succeed." So writes an agent of B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and that is the way all of their men talk.

## THE NEW HEADSMAN.

**Robert A. Maxwell, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.**

One of the most important nominations thus far made by Mr. Cleveland is that of Robert A. Maxwell, to be fourth assistant postmaster general. He will have the power to select all the fourth class postmasters in the country.

Robert A. Maxwell is a resident of Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y. He is about 55 years old. He acquired a fortune as a maister. He was elected state treasurer by the Democrats in 1881. He served the state in that capacity two

ROBERT A. MAXWELL.

terms, and retired to take the superintendency of insurance, from which he was removed by Governor Hill. Since Mr. Cleveland entered politics Maxwell has been among his warmest personal friends and supporters. He and Postmaster General Bissell have been intimate for years. Mr. Maxwell is said to be a bitter personal enemy of Lord B. Hill. He was removed from the office of superintendent of insurance of the state of New York by Mr. Hill, when the Senator was governor of the Empire state, and he has been ever since a strong opponent of the Hill faction.

## EAST TO WEST.

Sunset smiles on sunrise; east and west are one,
Face to face in heaven before the sovereign sun,
From the springs of the dawn everlasting a glory renews and transfigures the west,
From the depths of the sunset a light as of morning enkindles the broad sea's breast.
And the lands and the skies and the waters are glad of the day's and the night's work done.

Child of dawn, and regent of the world-wide sea,
England smiles on Europe, fair as dawn and free.
Not the waters that gird her are purer, nor mightier the winds that her waters know.
But America, daughter and sister of England, is praised of them, far as they flow:
Atlantic responds to Pacific the praise of her days that have been and shall be.

So from England westward let the watchword fly,
So from England eastward let the watchword fly;
Praise, honor and love everlasting be sent on the wind's wings, westward and east,
That the pride of the past and the pride of the future may mingle as friends at feast,
And the sons of the lords of the world-wide seas be on till the world's life die.
—A. C. Swinburne's World's Fair Ode.

## UNCERTAIN WOMAN KIND.

**She Can Settle Her Destiny but She Can't Choose a Gown.**

There is so much to say about the fashions that one is apt to be rather incoherent in attempts to generalize the modes. And not only incoherent, but contradictory as well, for the fashions demand unsparing use of superlatives, and who can be superlatively consistent? I think we have become blinded by the blaze of colors, the lavishness of textures, and the license of style; our judgment has been unseated and the vision of the moment is the ideal which reigns.

The Empire? Oh, graceful, artistic, pure, offering the very best opportunities to gorgeous fabrics and stately, "poetic" women.

The 1830? Piquant, quaint, attractive, bewitching on young forms, offering the very best opportunities to saucy faces and plump womanhood.

The princess? Ah, yes, the princess. Among these over-trimmed bodices and jacketed gowns, smothered in lace, we had almost forgotten that the princess has to be reckoned with. Well, after all now, isn't it entitled to first place among frocks, because it is elegant, refined, and fulfills the highest mission of dress in that it subordinates itself to a woman's individuality

As I have written all this, I have

A DEMI EVENING GOWN.

transferred my allegiance with every question and said "yes" with fervor to each one.

And I am a very good type of the whole feminine class in New York. This vacillation and lack of conviction is widespread throughout the shops, the theaters, the churches, even the holy places of the gown makers themselves. On this point only are we sure, and that is, common condemnation of 1860 and the crinoline.

It is hideous, shameful, a relic of the days when women could not think for themselves, and so on to the end of the vocabulary.

But it is greatly to be feared that this hectic excitement and apparently wholesome loathing betoken an outbreak of hoop fever.

There is no wisdom in prophesy, however; at least not on this vital issue.

Here is a sketch of an existing fact. It is a demi evening gown suitable for this dead religious season. The princess foundation is apple green satin, deeply side gored and held out around the bottom by a band of brown marabout trimming. The satin is stamped with a new design in dark red roses and long twists of dark leaf green. Of course, the satin is bought in dress patterns, as will be most of the handsomest fabrics this spring.

A short, close-fitting jacket of velvet, jacqueminot red, like the roses on the skirt, fastens on the right breast with a huge gold button. The revers, green satin, are slashed and fall well over the puff sleeves, fitting smoothly and severely. The jacket and revers are edged with marabout, but the edge of the decolletage is untrimmed.

**Can Women Answer These Questions**

How will a fashion that wore out the patience of the maids and matrons of forty years ago adapt itself to our modern social conditions? How will it reconcile itself, for instance, to our crowded cars and our narrow church pews? How will it be able to comport itself on the breezy board walk on summer days beside the sea? How will it ever manage to squeeze itself forward to the bargain counters? And so on ad infinitum. The answer of the modistes is: "What has been done can be done again."—Philadelphia Record.

**"Brown's Bronchial Troches"** are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

**Hoop Skirts No Worse Than High Hats.**

The hoop skirt is ugly and absurd, surely, but it is no more so than the shining masculine tile. The crinoline at its fullest expansion does not further depart from the lines of the human body than the silk hat ignores the shape of the human head. In its meaningless stiffness it is a reproach to the good brains which it so often roofs, as well as a serious injury to the hair on which its sharp edges press. A man in a ping hat railing at a hoop skirt is a sight to sadden the philosopher.—San Francisco Examiner.

**Next Move of the Mendicants.**

Philadelphia Record.

It is now thought that the members of the New York chamber of commerce who desire to keep open house for the entertainment of the distinguished foreigners who may pass through the metropolis on their way to the World's Fair, provided their burst of generosity shall entail no expense to themselves, will next turn to the legislature of New York for financial aid, congress having lightly turned aside from their outstretched, imploring palms.

**Fashion Laughs at Laws.**

Laws will not prevail to keep hoop skirts out. Lovely woman must be made to understand that hoop skirts are not ordained by fashion, but by a lot of manufacturers of dress goods who have become persuaded that womankind can be led into any sort of folly if a few leading dressmakers can be bribed to tell them it is the fashion.—Louisville Commercial.

**A Strange Story.**

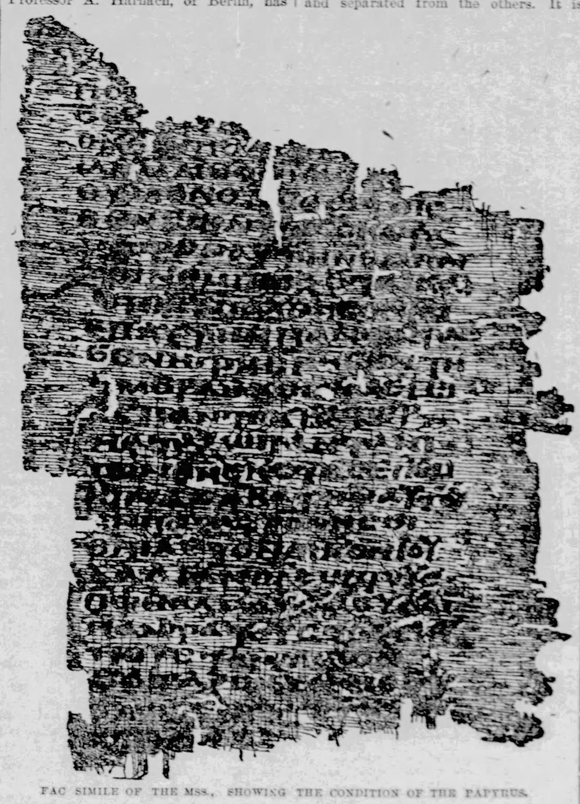
A restaurant keeper at Orchard Lake, Mich., purchased a block of ice one day last week, which is said to have contained a frog imbedded in the center. The frog was placed by a stove and soon thawed out, and, it is claimed, seemed none the worse for its strange adventure.

# RARE OLD BIBLE MSS.

## VALUABLE DISCOVERY IN EGYPT

**By French Savants—Its Importance to Learning—Older Than Any Other Extant Bible MSS. and of Undoubted Authenticity.**

While examining a tomb in upper Egypt some French savants have made some extremely interesting discoveries. In the tomb, which, as near as could be ascertained, dates from the middle of the twelfth century, were found a number of codices which the discoverers have described at length in the "French Archaeological Missions." It is among these codices, the very important religious history of which the Frenchmen seem to have been in ignorance that Professor A. Harnach, of Berlin, has



FAC SIMILE OF THE MSS., SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE PAPYRUS.

recognized some remarkable and invaluable documents bearing on the history of the earliest days of Christianity. As the professor enjoys the reputation of being the greatest authority known on matters relating to the history of the early Christians, his opinion carries a great deal of weight.

These old manuscripts were universally recognized as unquestionable authorities by all Christian congregations. The writings which gradually became obsolete or were forgotten contain:

1. Revelation of Petrii, a Christian book of prophecy somewhat similar to the canonical revelation of St. John, of the New Testament. This book is cited by the great teacher, Clemens, of Alexandria, two hundred years after Christ, and referred to by him as "holy writ." The trace of this book was lost, and no mention is made of it in later manuscripts, except in one, where its authorship is credited to St. Paul.

2. The gospel of Petrii. A narrative of the life of Christ, almost analogous to that one given by our present four evangelists. This was in use among the congregations of Syria, and approved of by the ecclesiastical authorities of those days up till the second century after Christ, when they were branded as heretical (gnostic). The apostle Peter is supposed to be the author of this as well as the former. Both these interesting manuscripts have now been recovered in a fair state of preservation.

3. A considerable fragment of the book of Enoch, also a prophetic writing, known to be a fact that this translation was accomplished by degrees occupying somewhat more than one hundred and fifty years in its completion. The translation of the different books by so many different people has always left this work open to criticisms of all kinds.

In consequence of the often occurring copying mistakes have crept into the work and the translators of the Bible have, since the time of Origines, been vainly endeavoring to procure a faultless and reliable text.

From this, one can easily understand of what importance this new discovery of such an old Bible manuscript must be. The leaf of which this picture is an exact fac-simile belongs to a papyrus among the last discovery, containing epistles from the prophets Zachariah and Malachi. It is in large, bold characters (uncials) and it is thought to have been written at least 300 years A. D., thus making it the oldest of the Septuagint manuscripts and writings. It is remarkably well preserved; each of the sixteen pages is written on both sides, is ten inches high, seven inches broad; each line contains fourteen to seventeen words. The pages are fastened together with a peculiar, strong thread. Different colored inks show the marks of corrections made at various times.

Besides the fac-simile of a sample page there is reproduced herewith, in parallel columns, the Greek and English versions of the contents.

## GRACE VERSUS SWAGGER.

**Fashion's Bent Toward Daintiness and Pretty Frivolity.**

With the coming season an entire change of fashion is imminent. In imitable "gloss of satin and glimmer of pearl" will Maud come into the garden—not in a cape ulster and four-in-hand tie.

The well-worn adjectives, "smart, swagger, serviceable," will be shelved for a much needed vacation, for old-fashioned daintiness and graceful frivolity will prevail under the new dispensation.

And with this essentially feminine prettiness of attire will be revived the appealing grace of sweet dependence so flattering to the chivalry of men, so har-

monious with the traditional ideal of womanliness. Real laces of rare and beautiful design will lend an air of delicate refinement to the beauty of the summer gown, an atmosphere of fine gentility to the woman who wears them. It speaks volumes for the good taste and actual sincerity of a woman to see a bit of real lace about her toilet in these days of machine-made profusion. And girls are studying laces now as well as Greek, to better know an appreciate their worth and beauty.

Not in thirty years have the lace makers in Belgium been so busy to satisfy the increasing demand of the great modistes and couturieres of Paris and Vienna for real Brussels applique, Brussels point, and duchesse laces.

They are worn in widths of six or ten inches for the lace berthas now so inseparable from fashionable evening dress and for bridal bodices, and also in wide beautiful flounces similar to those worn by our grandmothers on the full silk skirts which we are all of us to be wearing before this time next year. They are worn, too, in all manner of beautiful collarettes, which are made up to be worn with different gowns, and in that extremely dainty accuracy of feminine attire, the fichu, which has been reinstated in favor, and promises to be the forerunner of the shawl, which, in its various forms, was in vogue in New York forty years ago, and earned for the hant ton of the day the title of the "Shawl Aristocracy." The great test of a woman's grace was then her ability to wear a shawl gracefully. The delicate lace ruffles falling over the hand, or finishing the edge of the elbow sleeve give to any but hopelessly stubbed and broad hands an air of idle grace and a shapeliness suggestive of patrician birth and gentleness of character admired of men.

It is rumored, too, that the 1830 scarfs in fine black silk lace are to be revived in the spring. They are double the width of an ordinary scarf, about three yards long, and worn loosely knotted about the throat.

—The joints and muscles are so lubricated by Hood's Sarsaparilla that all rheumatism and stiffness soon disappear. Try it.

## PURELY PERSONAL.

The King family, of Port Oram, N. J., is a remarkably heavy lot. There are eight persons in the family, and their joint weight is 1,587 pounds.

Nathan Straus and family, of New York, have taken possession of the "little white house" at Lakewood, N. J., lately vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland.

Thirty-seven out of forty-eight presiding officers of state legislatures now or recently in session have had from two to ten years' previous experience.

James Lane Allen, after an extended stay in the mountains of West Virginia, has returned to Cincinnati and is now engaged in literary work in that city.

Mr. Cleveland was born on Saturday, March 18, 1837. He was inaugurated President for the second time on Saturday March 4, 1893, the week day of his birth.

Count Povolert has kept lions as pets for the last quarter of a century, and it is his custom to have two lions and a chimpanzee in the room while he is taking breakfast.

Princess Kaiulani is said to have much musical taste, and to be fond of playing the ukilili, an instrument that is described as "a cross between the guitar and mandolin."

M. Munkacsy is at work in his Neuilly studio on a picture of such dimensions that the canvas has to be raised and lowered by a machine for the purpose. It is 13 feet high and 45 wide.

William J. Cole, of New York, has been excused from jury duty because he was needed at home to nurse his twenty-first child, which was not feeling very well. Mr. Cole is an only child himself.

Dr. Furness, the Shakespearean scholar, declares that a Harvard classmate hit upon a much better motto for the Union when he proposed "Inseparabilies Insuperabilis," instead of "E Pluribus Unum."

—If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishment and coloring food, Hall's Vetetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

## THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

There are now nearly 200 women practicing dentistry in the United States. Although it is about thirty years since the first woman began practice in this profession, it is only within the last ten years that the number entering the profession has become considerable.

In Rome there is much talk about an old beggar who used to frequent the doors of the church of the Minerva, and who, dying lately, was found to be possessed of 100,000 francs, which he had left by a properly drawn will to his three children, who were comparatively ignorant of their father's wealth.

One of the peculiarities of the cocoanut palm is that it never stands upright. A Malayan saying has it that: "He who has looked upon a dead monkey he who has found the nest of a paddy bird, he who hath beheld a straight cocoanut, or has fathomed the deceitful heart of a woman, will live forever."

A singular illustration of the persistence with which the Japanese adhere to their family vocations is seen in an announcement in a Japanese newspaper that a certain celebrated dancing master will hold a series in honor of the 1000th anniversary of the death of his ancestor, who was the first of the family to take up the profession.

Among the strange superstitions that affect the sailor is one which engenders a belief that it is dangerous to approach closely to or stay long near a dead body. A colored servant in Washington who went to a funeral was asked on her return if she saw the corpse. She replied: "Deed, honey, you don't 'spect I'd go near enough to take dat dead man's breff?"

As regards hospitals, the teeming millions of London can count upon only one bed per 1,000—a proportion which is undone among the large towns of Britain, Sheffield, Birmingham, Wolverhampton, have 2½ beds per 1,000; Edinburgh, 3½; Dublin, 6½; Norwich, Belfast, Brighton, Liverpool, Manchester and Bristol have an average of 2½ beds per 1,000.

Tramps who honor the town of Birmingham, Ala., with their presence have a new scheme for securing money. They put caustic on their arms, then making a sore which presents a terrible appearance; then the injured member is bandaged up and the tramp goes from door to door. It is said that a death has already occurred from this barbarous scheme.

**The Best System of Fortification**

Is that adopted by people in precarious health who wisely fortify their systems against disease with that acceptable and effectual barrier against its inroads—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Precautionary measures, when the health is but slightly impaired is, as physicians well know, worth any amount of medication afterward. A premonitory malarial chill, a fit of indigestion, increasing irregularity of the bowels, a warning rheumatic twinge, inactivity of the kidneys, slight at first, bilious sallowness accompanied with furred tongue—these are appeals to the sense of self-protection which no person of common judgment will disregard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters preserves those who take it faithfully against malaria, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble and liver complaint. Nervous invalids, persons troubled with the infirmities incident to advanced years, ladies in delicate health and convalescents derive infinite benefit from the Bitters.

## AN ANCIENT BIRTHDAY.

To-day is your birthday, my darling,
Or would be if you were on earth;
I know it must still be your birthday
Though born to your heavenly birth.
Though the angels have faith and are sweet
As these bright earthly roses I twine
Their love may be perfect, pure, complete,
But never more tender than mine.
Are you glad in their gladness, my darling?
Do you laugh in their innocent glee?
Are you sad in the brightness of heaven,
In thinking of home and of me?

In the night, when I long for your presence,
And water my pillow with tears,
When I pray for the clasp of your fingers
To comfort my sorrows and fears—
So light is the veil that's between us,
The mother and child are so near,
That the breath of my soul is suspended
For your accents so tender and clear.
Oh! my cherished, departed darling,
Of all the sweet gifts that were mine—
I have lent you, not lost you, my darling;
But lent to the love that's divine.

There are moments so sweet and so solemn,
My soul bursts its prison of pain,
And soars to the realms of the spirits
And meets its own angel again!
Then calm from that saintly communion
I defy every foe of the world!
I can scorn every breath of contumely,
Each shaft by its ignorance hurled.
No black robes of darkness and mourning
Should be worn for a spirit like thee;
But solemn thanksgivings and blessings,
That thou from all sorrow art free.
—Elizabeth Lyle Saxon in New Orleans Picayune.

**Too Much Fuss and Feathers.**

If there is no other reason for giving the technical rank of ambassadors to United States ministers abroad than that they may "take precedence" of smaller diplomatic fry who hold that title, it is simply ridiculous. So far as it is a matter of titles, there are indeed distinctions made in the order in which seats are assigned at diplomatic dinners, and in which foreign representatives are aligned in procession and at other public functions. But in the real business of diplomacy it is the practical importance of the affair that controls, not the designation of the minister conducting the affair.—St. Louis Republic.

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# The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

### The Wish.

Should some great angel say to me to-morrow,
"Thou must re-tread thy pathway from the start,
But God will grant, in pity, for thy sorrow,
Some one dear wish, the nearest to thy heart."

This were my wish! from my life's dim beginning
Let be what has been! Wisdom planned the whole;
My want, my woe, my errors, and my sinning,
All, all were needed lessons for my soul.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Worthington's Magazine.

## HOME TALKS.

### TIDAL WAVE OF CHANGE.

**How Some People Are Wedded to Old Ways—What Changes Often Mean in the Way of Progress—Wishes Shape Beliefs.**

Change is the law of life.

It begins with each individual on the day that he enters the physical world, and extends through to the one which ends the fight he has made, or not made, as it happens, and goes out of it to try another experience. That it is a law is evident from the fact that nothing in nature stands still, and humanity is ever seeking to upset the eixsting order of things to find something new. It is the working of a natural law that prompts people to be thus constantly upon the lookout for different things and better ones. Now and then, in the older parts of the country, we find families who seem to live on and on with out thought of the great outside world, and without desire for anything else than that which they were born to. Among the rock-ribbed hills of New England they are more frequent than elsewhere, women, and sometimes men, who have never been beyond the nearest village to the old farm on which they have been reared.

I remember one woman who had reached middle-life, and yet whose experiences had been narrowed within such limits that a visit to a thriving town four miles away was an event to be talked of for a year before and after. This absolute ignorance of the rushing tides of human thought and action was pathetic, looked at in some lights, but I sometimes think of her, and her calm, placid content with life as it was, almost with envy. There are always compensations, as we know, and she never had any experience of that mental weariness which makes the thought of dreamless sleep an absolute fascination.

Not long ago I heard of a family of four persons whose home was in a farm house in one of the mountainous districts of New Hampshire. There were three sisters and a brother, all past middle life, all unmarried, and all perfectly satisfied with the condition into which they had been born, and in which they expected to die. From the porch of the old house that was more than a century old, they watched the sunset's glory summer and winter, year after year; talked over the crops, and whether the hillside lot would pay what it cost to cultivate it that particular season; and whether they could afford to buy a new carpet for the west room, or some piece of new furniture, that would be the nearest approach to the world of to-day than anything else they would ever reach, and were perfectly satisfied.

There was another brother, but the desire for change reached and animated him while leaving the rest untouched, and he had gone forth, yet a youth, into the outer world. Whether he had ever regretted it, and longed for the security and rest of the old home, or was content with what his venture brought to him, was not known. At length he died, leaving one child, a boy, also motherless, and commending him to the care of his brother and sisters. The advent of this boy into the quiet home was like the sudden irruption of a wild young colt into a garden. The spirit of the age was in the youth, and he had scant respect for anything. His upset existing regulations with as much ease as he would a plaything of straw, and his bewildered relatives looked on utterly unable to cope with this restless spirit that saw no good in old things because they were old, but was constantly striving for the new. The lad meant no harm, that was plain, but no less were the days days of torture to the family, and the nights devoid of ease through fear of the next development.

That was the way it was for two or three years, and gradually these elderly people began to arouse to the consciousness of what the world was doing, of the growth of thought and invention, and of the great possibilities for the future. They stood amazed with what they learned, and as this breath from the outside blew upon them, the old, quiet satisfaction disappeared. Hopes and ambitions were aroused, not for themselves—the time was past for that—but for the lad who had brought such confusion into their quiet life. As the years went by he did not always do right, and then the kind faces grew sad and anxious, and life seemed dark and dreary. With all this, however, they would not, if they could, go back to the old days of placid content. Pleasant as those seemed, they lacked the fullness of these later days, and though they would not probably, if asked, have put the thought into language, yet they felt that they had added to their mental and spiritual stature.

I have told this simple little story because it illustrates a truth which we all need to take to heart when we grow weary under this perpetual headlong rush of movemnet, which often enters our lives so largely as a disturbing element. It is only the outward expression of forces that have been at work silently these many years, the final outcome of which will be the lifting of humanity upon a higher plane. The clash and tumult is all upon the outer surface. Underneath is moving harmoniously the irresistible law of good, and happy they whose ears are attuned to catch the rhythm of its tidal flow, thus shutting out the clamor that seems to threaten destruction. It is because we do not hear and recognize it that we grow pessemistic as to the coming years, and fear all things evil.

As with the world's life, with the national life, so with the life of the individual. The changes that we most deprecate are often those that bring to us, as a whole, the greatest good. We are forced into unattractive places greatly against our will, and by and by we find fragrant flowers blossoming at our feet, and stars shining above our heads. We may close our eyes with dogged determination that we may not see, but they are often there.

Let the changes come. They may hold in their lap the key to all future blessedness. They surely can bring no harm, if we but strive to keep ourselves in that atmosphere of spiritual serenity which is the outgrowth of faith in ultimate good. They are only opportunities for advancement—if not in a material prosperity, in what is better still, mental and spiritual attainment.

Strange, is it not, how often our wishes shape our beliefs. Of course we do not like to acknowledge this even to ourselves, but the next time you are told something scandalous of another, just watch the degree of acceptance which you give it in your mind, and see if it does not nearly correspond with your liking or prejudice towards the individual. Of course the feeling is often not clearly enough defined to make us conscious of its effect upon our acceptance or rejection of an evil report. Our vision is clouded without our being aware of the fact; but we believe or disbelieve, not upon the strength of proof, but in harmony with our attitude of mind.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, one of Indiana's favorite poets, sends me a humorous little story that she entitles "Don Got a Rebelation," which chimes in with this thought. Here it is:

"I'm awful sorry, Mis' Lane," said a colored cook named Sally to her employer one Saturday, "I'll be gone tomorrer, next day, an' maybe longer. My uncle's powerful bad sick and I wouldn't miss the funerale for a thousan' dollahs!"

"He might take a turn for the better," answered Mrs. Lane. "What then?"

"We ain't a countin' on that!" returned Sally quickly. "Why Aunt Susy's don' prepared de veil fo' mornin' an' spoke to de preacher, she hab! She don' got a rebelation in a dream las' week dat dat ole sinnah gwine to die, De Lawd's out a patience wid him, an' gwine to call him to count dis time fo' sho! I 'lows dar'll be a mighty nice funerale, for Aunt Susy's mighty 'ticular how t'ings goes off. I reckons we'll hab two preachers an' I'll hop' do the singin'! I 'lows to weah my black dress trimmed in purple an' a white hat wid black trimmin's. Sorry you'll hab to git dat dinnah Sunday, but den de'th an' funerales will cum 'round!"

Sally and Aunt Susy were unfortunately doomed to disappointment. Uncle Solomon began mending that very day and outlived his wife for many years.

The "bearings" of this story lies, as Jack Bunsby would say, in the "application," and that is easy enough to make.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Household Chats.

With the first bright days of spring come the inevitable thoughts of housecleaning, and of the spring and summer sewing.

Especially in families where there are children is the sewing a question of much importance. Last year's dresses and skirts are probably too short for this season's wear, and how to utilize the old and make the new is troubling many a woman nowadays.

It is best first to take account of stock on hand, and see how much of it can be used, either for the original wearer or for some younger member of the family. Dresses that have not faded can be lengthened by a piece of the goods at the top, where it can be hidden mostly by the frill of a blouse waist, a foot ruffle, or a straight or bias piece inserted just above the hem. Light calico or muslin dress skirts can be made into pleated or gathered waists for everyday wear.

In buying new material it is much cheaper to buy the best quality possible, as it will not be so apt to fade, or shrink, and can be made over as long as there is a bit of it left, and look well till the last.

Five yards of double width cloth will be required for an ordinary plain dress, or wrapper. Five yards of muslin are required for a petticoat with two narrow ruffles, and two and one-half yards of wider, woolen stuff.

Twelve yards of muslin will make one half dozen chemise (and they are coming into more favor since going for the last five or six years) and ten yards for the same number of pairs of drawers. Ten yards for two night dresses and one and three-fourths yards of wide muslin for corset covers and under waists without sleeves. With sleeves, three-fourths of a yard additional must be allowed.

Dressing sacks of thirty-six inch wide material will need two and a half yards; for a satisfactory blouse of silk, three and one-half yards are needed. These bloused waists of silk are a great addition to a lady's toilet. They look nice with any skirt and at any time, and so afford more variety to the wardrobe, at less cost than any other arrangement could. They are frequently fastened in the back with hooks and eyes concealed beneath a plait, thus leaving the front of lace and ribbon undisturbed. Another economical and stylish fashion is the lace jackets that can be worn with any dress, and which add so much to an evening toilet. A bit of lace at the neck and wrists of a dress will also add very much to its appearance, and three quarters of a yard of lace saved from some that has done duty for years will, if dampened and pressed, answer for a turned back cuff to the sleeves of a dress and give it a very stylish look.

Black lace can be freshened by brushing free from dust, and dipping it in a weak solution of vinegar and water. After picking out each point and laying it smoothly between pieces of soft paper, press, when nearly dry, with a moderately warm iron.

### PRETTY AND USEFUL.

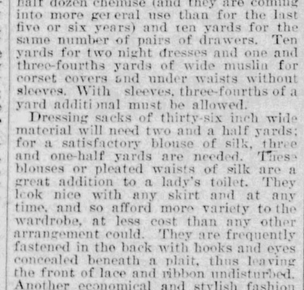
**How Such Things May be Made by the Household.**

**Paper Cases.**

A pretty thing for a present is one described in the "Art Interchange." It is a paper case made for the bed room writing table. White linen is used for this purpose which has been laundried before making up. The pressing is to be done on the wrong side, leaving the right side of a soft finish. Make the case about twelve inches long when open having a pocket at each end, one for the note papers, and the other for the envelopes. Fold it back like a book, on one side paint in gold letters with a brush: "Paper white, on which to write." The monogram may be put on the other side in the same way. A postal card case could be made after the same pattern, only smaller.

**A Hanging Sachet.**

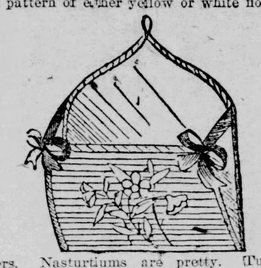
Cut out a piece of wool wadding, six by eight inches in size. Lay this upon some crepe tissue paper of some light delicate color—pink or green will be pretty. This must be a quarter of an inch larger all around. Sprinkle sachet powder upon wadding, turn the tissue paper down upon it, and fasten with mucilage. Then frill a ruffle of the tissue crepe around half of the piece, and fasten with mucilage, or a fine lace may be used, either being two inches wide. Fold the untrimmed part back upon the trimmed, and fasten the edges together smoothly. Little bunches of flowers may



be fastened as seen in the illustration, either fine artificial ones, or those made by deft fingers out of paper. This may be made a pretty Easter gift by using white tissue paper, and writing upon it with a fine camel's hair brush, in gold paint, an appropriate motto, then fastening a little bunch of violets tied with white ribbon upon one. The violets may be bought at your milliner's, of pretty colors and looking very natural.

**Paper or Letter Holder.**

They do accumulate so, these papers and letters in these times of daily papers and cheap postage, that a variety of things for holding them until one is ready to throw them away, is very convenient. One may be made of fine India matting, used in its natural color. You will want a piece, say 12 by 20 inches. Have a piece of silk or satin for lining of the same size, and of a golden brown or brown gold color. Lay them together, cut one end like the flap of an envelope, bind all around with strong ribbon, then on the square end of the matting paint a pattern of either yellow or white flow-



ers. Nasturtiums are pretty. Turn this end up as seen in the figure, and tie to the back with ribbons. Hang it up by a loop at the point.—Ed.

**Redroom Slippers.**

Mrs. R. A. Jacobs asked how to make bed room slippers. First get one of the men's old worn out felt boots. Take the leg and cut it in two at the back and straighten it out. Set the foot on it (with the stocking on), and mark around it for the sole. Take the scissors and cut exactly on the line. Use this for the pattern for the other. Be sure that the outside of the boot leg is used for the sole and that you get it large enough, or it will spoil the shape. Take woolen yarn, and knit or crochet a loose straight band (something that will stretch) about three inches deep, and long enough to go around the sole. Take a needle and coarse thread and sew this around it very tight commencing at the back. Fasten it together at the back and crochet a full ruffle around the top of another color. These slippers can be made of delicate colored yarn, and to look very attractive. White ones with a bright pink or blue ruffle are very pretty. Question was in Blade of March 2.—Fannie.

### Correspondence.

One Reason why Women Should Vote.—I would like to answer Mrs. A. B. C.'s article in your issue of March 2, on woman's rights. While there are hundreds of us that have all the rights we need and want, there are hundreds of women who have no rights except to work to support a family for a drunken husband. It is all very nice to talk of sitting by the fireside rather than going to vote; but if you had a husband who was killing himself and bringing misery and woe to yourself and children, by the use of whisky, would you not be glad if all the women in the United States would take the rope walk as you call it, if it would put a stop to your misery? Again, would it not be a work of love to leave your children for a little while with some one else, if we are really voting and praying at the same time that we may rid other mothers and children of so much awful suffering caused by whisky?

It is all right to talk of raising children in the way they should go and they will not depart from it; in doing that we are to keep all temptation out of their way. If mothers can make the laws any better by voting, it is their duty to vote. I don't think it will be any more demoralizing to the human race to leave our children to go and vote, if by so doing we can make better homes for thousands of other children. What are all of these poor little children doing day after day in their wretched homes, while the mother is away washing to get money to clothe and feed them, while the father is giving what he makes to the whisky dealer? How is a mother of that kind to bring up her children as they should go? She has little time to devote to her children when she comes home tired at night, and her own house work to do, then has to get up early in the morning and go to work again, and perhaps have little or no rest at night, for fear of her drunken husband. Many of these women have just as pure hearts and keen sensibilities as any of us who are blessed with better things and have the time and chance to help them. There are, as you say, multitudes of women who drink, but I know there are mothers that drink, and how are they to raise their children as they should be raised? But there are so many more good women than bad ones that we would have a much stronger temperance vote among the women than among the men.—Mrs. M. C. Spyker.

Excellent Advice From One Who Knows.—When passing through a terrible trial once, I thought I would sound a note of warning, but have neglected to do so until now. When terrible sickness and death came to a loved one, we suffered through the kind intentions of friends, all the more so because there was danger of death from exhaustion. People don't seem to realize because a patient can sit up, that they ever get tired, or that there is any danger. They would come to the house to inquire and stay so long and talk so loud, and if anyone else was in, have a regular visit, and when they were gone the sick one would be tired out. Things that are nothing to the well are serious to the sick.

Friends, when you go to see the sick don't feel hurt if you are not invited in, but if you are, speak in a low, soft voice about pleasant things; don't talk too much; don't stay long; don't whisper; don't tell of accidents; don't tell the family that you think they are worse, for they need all the hope they can have to keep them going. People of good judgment in other things will err in these. It caused me untold anxiety.—Willow.

### Correspondence Clippings.

I come to the Household for sympathy. I try to do what is right for my family by giving them the best and cleanest (and above all the cleanest) that can be procured in the way of food. One of my neighbors tells me I am starving my children, as if that could be possible when they have all they want to eat. They are delicate, and I think it is only carefulness and cleanliness that keeps them from being sick. This neighbor actually wipes her meats and poultry, and cooks it without washing. I always wash my meats in several waters, having the waters warm, and then let it lie a while in salt and water, to draw out the blood. One housekeeper of my acquaintance uses fruits without washing. I always drop apples after they are peeled and quartered into a pan of warm water, and other fruits also. I would like to hear from others on this subject, as I consider myself a neat housekeeper, and these people say I overdo the matter, and I think they are not the neatest of cooks.—Martha.

Unless the editor is mistaken, "Martha" will hear from the Household housekeepers and mothers on this subject.

How many of the Household friends know that the addition of one-half glassful of vinegar and one-half teaspoonful of soda, put into the kettle, will make the toughest meat as tender as spring chicken?

What a pity it is that those horrible hoopskirts are again coming into fashion. I, for one, shall never don them. Just when fashion has reached the height of comfort some one must bring forth a fashion that might better be left buried.—"Lilla."

In answer to D. E. F., I will say to all, if you have to earn your own living, do not try to work a farm. Teach school, sew, or even take in washing first. A short time after I was married, my husband was crippled for life. I thought I would help work the 40 acres, pay off the mortgage, etc. I planted and dug potatoes, made garden, gathered fruit, pitched wheat, etc. After about three years I could do no more, not even the work in the house, and do not ever expect to be strong again. I look like an old lady, while I am yet young, and all for helping work the 40 acres.—A Reader.

I'm just sure that D. E. F. must be a man, and let me describe his wife—a poor, tired, over-worked woman, who doesn't dare say her soul is her own. "Flowers in the window, too. What do they amount to? They do not bring in a penny." Well, now, perhaps they don't, but they bring in lots of comfort and good cheer. And isn't that as valuable sometimes as the pennies? When I am tired there's nothing rests me more than to go and look at my geraniums, that have all winter long rewarded my care with lovely blossoms. The beautiful things do make it seem so cozy when everything is dead and brown out doors.

Now if D. E. F. will spend a few of his "pennies" for some house plants for his wife, and not expect her to work like a man to 'help the men folks along," he'll be a long ways better man, and she, a happier woman.—Edith Elton.

### A Question.

The matter of an allowance, so-called, although the expression is not a good one, for the wife and mother's personal expenses, proportioned to the means of the husband, to be used exactly as she sees fit, exactly as he makes his own purchases for himself, has been a mooted question. The editor would like to hear from readers of The Blade, both men and women, upon this subject. Speak freely but briefly, as she would like to publish the letters received. It has been asserted that women do not care for such an arrangement, and we should like to know how it is with The Blade Household.

### Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to pronounce Gen. "Jacqueminot," I have a rose by that name; also "Menu," "Meringue," and "Orchid."

Have any of the Household had experience in packing butter in rolls in brine. If so, will they please give it through this column, and say just how to make the brine, amount of saltpetre to use, etc.—Minnesota May.

Will some one tell me what ails our bread? It is moist and nice when freshly baked, but although kept in a tin bread-box, it becomes dry in a day. Is the fault in the bread itself, or do I not keep it in a proper place?—J.L. C.

I wish Jean Hunt would give me a little advice. I am 50 years old, of medium height, fair complexion, auburn hair, and people tell me I am young looking for my age. I like to dress becomingly, but am always fearful of dressing too young. Now, I have a long basque and overskirt which I wore years ago. It is gray, with a narrow stripe of black in it; also a stripe of light silk of the same width (little more than a pin stripe). Could I make a basque or waist of it to wear with a black skirt, or would it be suitable? Am afraid there will not be goods enough fit to use to make the whole of the sleeves. I am rather short waisted. If you think there can be something suitable for me made of the goods, please tell me how to make it.—A Perplexed Reader.

I have a cream colored cashmere dress that has been worn only twice, but the front of the skirt was spoiled by upsetting a plate of soup upon it. It was made several years ago with a pointed basque, gored skirt and overskirt. Can it be washed and dyed, and what color would be prettiest? Will Mary or some one tell me? Also how to make it? Would like to make a spring suit out of it if possible.—Mrs. Thorn.

### Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. S. R. M.—Such a project as you suggest is already thought of, and will be fully advertised when the details are arranged.—Ed.

E. A. H.—We cannot tell you now, but expect in a short time to be able to give that information, together with much else on the same subject that will be of interest.—Ed.

Mrs. Alta Francisco, and others, who have inquired about Miss Bouton's books, "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette," are informed that no more of these can be obtained of The Blade, but can be had in pamphlet form of F. T. Neely, Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.—Ed.

Lilla.—Make your dress waist with a vest that will button on each side, sloping from the shoulder to the waist line. This will give you a more slender appearance, and meet the requirements you mention.—Ed.

"Housekeeper."—If you will wash your floor in clean, cool soft water with a little hard soap, I think it will improve the looks of it.—Pearl.

M. M. S.—Boil potato peelings in your porcelain kettle for half an hour; then wash with soap.—Kansas.

Jessie B. G.—I do think all children can be governed through love and kindness. If you commence with them at first, and patiently study their natures and keep them from ever seeing your own temper ruffled, there need never be such a thing as "punishment." Aunt Phebe.

I think if "A Reader" would try raising vegetables for the market, such as onions, tomatoes, lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, etc., the result would be very satisfactory, as such articles meet with read sale, if presented in an attractive form. And if he lives near a small town, there will be no difficulty in disposing of them at a fair price.—Frances.

### SOME EARLY VEGETABLES.

**How They Grow and How to Prepare Them for the Table.**

Tennyson was authority for saying that "In the spring time a young man's mind is turned to thoughts of love." However that may be, it is very certain that in the spring time, nearly every one turns to thoughts of new vegetables, crisp salads and such refreshing changes from the somewhat monotonous bill of fare of the winter.

Among these comforts of a man's stomach, if not of his heart, none is

more welcome and plentiful than lettuce. So very common it is that when we buy it for our salad, or for garnishing our cold meats we do not realize that we are investing our ten or fifteen cents in that which originally came from the far away country of India, but so it is. Lettuce is a native plant of India, and its white and milky juice, with its narcotic properties, is much used as an anodyne, or sedative medicine by the natives of that country.

Lettuce is mostly used in this country for salads and to garnish meats, though it is sometimes boiled. It is easy of digestion, gently laxative in its action and moderately nutritious.

There are two kinds of lettuce in the market; the "cabbage," with a round head and broad leaves, and the "cos," with narrow, upright leaves. The cabbage variety is most tender, but the cos is most crisp and refreshing, and will keep fresh much longer than the other variety, and for this reason, is found more commonly in the market.

Seed for the early market must be sown in a hot bed, given but little heat, but plenty of water and air. The young plants can be transplanted to the garden quite early, and if the seed is sown at different periods, fresh, crisp lettuce may be had all summer.

Cabbage Lettuce With Gravy.—Trim off the loose leaves from four heads of cabbage-lettuce, throw the heads into boiling water and cook for five minutes. Drain them quite free from the water, cut them in halves, sprinkle with salt and pepper and tie the two halves together. Put them in a sauce pan with 1 qt. of cold water; 1 lb. of lean beef; 1 onion and blade of mace and boil gently for 1 hour. When done, lift from the water with a skimmer, remove the strings and arrange on a hot platter. Rub together till smooth, 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of flour; boil the stock in which the lettuce was cooked until reduced to 1 pt., stir in the flour and butter and stir continually till it boils. Strain over the lettuce leaves and serve hot, with squares of toasted bread.

Dutch Lettuce.—Wash carefully 2 cabbage-lettuce, separate the leaves, breaking each one into three or four pieces. Cover them with cold water, or place bits of ice among them. Cut 1-4 lb. of ham into small pieces and fry until brown; while hot, add 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Beat 1 egg until very light, add 2 tablespoonfuls of sour cream and stir into the ham. Stir this over the fire till it thickens, and pour while boiling hot over the lettuce. Mix carefully, with a fork, and serve immediately.

## WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

### THAT IS THE GREAT QUESTION.

**Some New Novelties in Fashion's Realm—In the Polite World—the Past Week—Toledo's Lenten Society.**

It was expected that there would be a great change in the styles of dresses for the spring and summer, and rumors of hoops have made the conservative woman shake in her shoes—when they were large enough—with fear of the old grotesque exaggerations. Happily our Household may dismiss such fears, for while a single hoop is sometimes run into the bottoms of dresses to make them flare, most, even those of the fashionable world, content themselves with crinoline, which gives the desired effect.

It would be discouraging if there were no way of making over the skirts of dresses, changing them from the close fitting bell and umbrella shapes into the fuller one four or five yards around the bottom now in vogue. Happily my lady is not reduced to the extremity of giving all of her old gowns away and commencing anew. Many gores are used in the present wide skirts, and one of different material may be inserted in the front or the back, or in either the right or left side of the partly worn ones, making the requisite fullness. A very pretty skirt of black silk was cut down the front and a gore of plaided black and colors inserted, the same plaid being introduced into the sleeves.

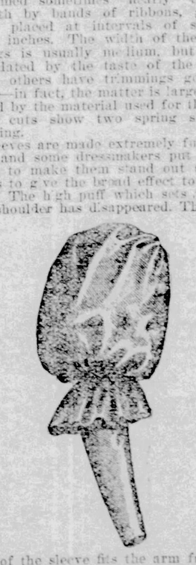
Before the skirt is finished around the bottom and the trimming put on,

it is lined up to the knees with crinoline. The corded is the best to use, and it takes a yard and a half for an ordinary dress. Some prefer to employ horsehair cloth for stiffening, because it does not so easily grow limpy.

The skirts are made of three lengths to suit the wearer. The short kind clears the ground, and indeed shows the shoes front and back. The long skirt without a train, is much like what has been worn the past winter, and then there is the regular trained skirt for state occasions.

Heavy and rich materials are made up without any trimming upon the skirts. Especially is this true of all kinds of figured materials. Other skirts are trimmed sometimes nearly the full length by bands of ribbons, galloons, etc., placed at intervals of seven or nine inches. The width of these trimmings is usually medium, but can be regulated by the taste of the wearer. Still others have trimmings go to the knee—in fact, the matter is largely regulated by the material used for the dress. The cuts show two spring styles of making.

Sleeves are made extremely full at the top, and some dressmakers put in crinoline to make them stand out straight, so as to give the broad effect to the figure. The high puff which sets up from the shoulder has disappeared. The lower



part of the sleeve fits the arm from the elbow to the wrist. The one shown here is a favorite. Some have below the large puff, instead of the ruffle, a smaller puff that hangs over the elbow.

Bodices are made round, with broad

sash belts, often of the material of the trimming. Bretelles are seen upon many of the most stylish gowns. They are broad upon the shoulder, falling over the full sleeve, and narrowing at both point and back to a point at the waist line, as shown in the first figure, or to the bust,

as shown in the second. The first style is much the most becoming for stout figures.

Other waists are made with a basque, as seen in the first illustration. Many of them are pointed in front and with a coat back. With these, too, the almost omnipresent bretelle is worn if desired. The plain buttoned-up front also appears, which will be a matter of rejoicing with the many who have lost patience and temper in trying to hook and unhook those fastened in this way. A pretty button is also a trimming for the waist. Broad collars are worn at the neck of all the spring costumes. Shallow V's of silk are sometimes inserted in the neck at front and back. A favorite style has jacket fronts over either a full or plain vest. One pretty one has the bretelle joined to its fronts just at the bust, and then passing across the back, in the form of a round yoke.

As to materials for dresses, they are of a great variety. The diagonals of two colors are favorites, and they come, double fold, at 75 cents and $1 a yard. These are often made up with a silk waist to match one of the colors. When this is done six yards will be all of the goods that is needed, and with some styles even less. It is well to consult with the dressmaker about that, or to study the pattern carefully, if the dress is to be made at home. The poplinette is another popular material. It has a smooth surface, shedding dust easily, and excellent to wear. Six and a half yards, or seven at most, of this is needed for the dress. Besides these are the different kinds of soft wool goods, the small checks, the large plaids and occasionally a stripe.

Do not let any clouds of anxiety darken your faces, my friends, as you think of your last year's dresses, for, as I said before, they can be utilized to excellent advantage. New gowns are made up of combinations, so that there is no occasion for despair about the old ones, as you can always find something that will go with them and make them come out like new.

So much for dresses. The favorite outside wrap is the cape, or rather a multiplicity of capes in some cases, as several are put together, each a little smaller than its predecessor. Jackets are still worn, however, and by some liked better than the capes.

Any questions regarding these matters will be gladly answered by the editor.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS

### When Dora Sleeps.

When Dora sleeps, a host of toys
Are scattered all about her bed. . .
A doll that speaks—or makes a noise—
A donkey, with a waggling head,
A monkey who, the livelong day,
About his stick in patience creeps,
A Punch, who throws his balls away.
All take their rest when Dora sleeps.

When Dora dreams, she wanders through
A world of strange imaginings,
Where all the fairy tales are true,
And all the toys are living things.
She hears them speak to her so clear—
They act, they have stories, and it seems
They come and breathe them in her ear,
Night after night, when Dora dreams.

When Dora wakes and rubs her eyes
The monkey by her elbow lies,
Her band is on the donkey's face;
Punches and dolls are all about,
And yet her heart, a moment aches,
For all their tales are blotted out
From Dora's brain when Dora wakes.
—Francis Gribble in Texas Siftings.

For the Young Folks.

### A GARDEN PARTY

**How Trixie Was Angry, and Then Made Pleased Again.**

"Oh, you're mad 'cause you're not growed up. That's what you're cryin' for, Trix. 'Spose I'd care? I wouldn't be a girl anyway, for anything. Who wants to go to their old parties, I'd like to know. More fun to be a boy and fly kites and play ball."

But Miss Beatrice Merriman only cried the harder. She was too pretty a little maiden to be spoiling her blue eyes just for a garden party. And yet that was the very reason for all that wealth of tears.

"Nobody would expect you to care, Bob," she said. The dainty white apron with its frills of lace dropped from the little girl's face, all rumpled and wet. Sobs moved the childish bosom and trembled in the voice.

"Of course, you don't understand anything about it. Here I am eleven years old, and have to stay shut up in this old nursery like a baby. And I might have worn my new slippers, and Susie Dorley always goes to her sister's parties and she is a whole year younger than I am."

Down on the wide green lawn the dusk was flinging its shadows. All the afternoon the merry voices had sent their echoes up to the nursery window where the small prisoner sat raging over her arithmetic. Young men and maidens had jested and played teams and croquet together.

And now the paper lanterns were out,

making the night brilliant with their medley of colors. It was fairyland down under the great trees, to Trixie.

"Pretty soon they'll have supper, Bob, and open the booths, and there'll be gypsy queens and fortune tellers and everything," said the child. But Bob had lapsed into silence. He was engaged in building a wonderful tower of Babel out of blocks.

"Oh, see it, Trix; just look!" he cried. "What are you carin' for that old party for. I tell you. This is heaps more fun."

"Do keep quiet, Bob," was all Miss Beatrice replied. Then she went on talking to herself, without looking at curly haired Robbie again.

"Virginia always does whatever she likes. Mamma would have let me go down to the party, if it hadn't been for her. She said: 'We will not want to be bothered with children, so Trixe and Bob had better not come.' As if we'd hurt them any. Hateful old things."

With much thinking the small maiden had grown grievously angry. An ominous light crept in and out of the blue eyes. The ragged arithmetic had one more page disfigured, and soon it lay in a corner of the nursery all unheeded.

"Fractions. Ugh! I shan't do another one," said Trixie.

Night was coming fast now. Star flowers were unfolding in the great meadowland above the nursery. A jolly, fat moon thrust its yellow face from behind a cloud, and seemed to be laughing immoderately at the fun on the lawn. The garden party was at its height. Never were girlish figures gowned in airier garments. They moved among the bright lanterns and framed themselves in the doorways of the gaudy booths, like old-fashioned paintings. What a lovely garden party! No wonder Trixie sighed for want of it.

"Miss Beatrice and Master Robert you are to go to your rooms at once."

It was the little serving girl who had pushed open the nursery door and issued the mistress's orders. From Bob arose a loud grumbling. His foot had inadvertently touched the block tower and tumbled it over into a heap of ruins. The sudden entrance had startled him. But in a moment his good nature had returned, and with a boyish pull at Trixie's apron strings he raced her out of the room. Beatrice was still nursing her anger. She resented the liberty, but was hurried along the corridors of the great house without a chance to reprove.

Bob scurried away into his bed chamber, and Trixie, all unwillingly, entered her own pretty room.

"Guess it's Virginia that wanted me to go to bed. She couldn't be satisfied with shutting me up in the nursery. Just got dark, too. I shall never forgive her."

There was her mother's maid, standing right in the middle of the room. Trixie did not see her and rushed headlong toward her own white bed to cry anew. In a moment the little figure was divested of its raiment. But instead of the loose night dress, what was this? A gown of softest blue all tied with bows of ribbon and ready to put on a weeping little maid. A sash to match it. A hat to crown the golden locks. And the new slippers! They were on in a twinkling. And not a question would the maid answer. She would only say:

"Your mamma said so."

"It's the garden party; it must be," said Trixie.

Down on the lawn the music had ceased. The gay laughter had stopped. Grouped around the booths were the guests of Miss Virginia, like one big tableau. Everybody seemed waiting, when the little girl appeared in the doorway with the maid. Then the lawn must have been touched by a magic wand. From the right and left and down the wide front entrance came whole troops of elves. They were all gowned in pink and white and blue. They danced in couples across the lawn. Suddenly they stopped just beyond the booths in the shadow of the trees. A little musician took up his bow and sent a weird, sweet strain of welcoming song into the air. The throng of sprites responded. The little musician's fiddle grew merrier. The sprites grew merry, too. They were dancing on the green under the swinging lanterns. And surely Trixie heard her own name called. It was a boy sprite who called it. He left the revolving guests from fairyland and moved toward the doorway. His quaint, old-time velvet costume was enchanting. His courtesy was that of his great-great grandfather, when he gave to Trixie his arm, and inclined his powdered head.

"If Mistress Beatrice will honor me," he said. He led her, puzzled and stupefied straight into the midst of that elfish revelry.

"You must dance," he said. "We come to pay you homage."

Trixie looked at the bobbing throng and saw that the troop of sprites had been transformed into all her favorite playmates. Bob was there, too, making a polite bow to her.

There was a supper on the lawn that night for everybody. Trixie's big sister herself waited on the happy subjects that sat near the queen. Miss Beatrice was quite bewildered with the honor heaped upon her. In truth she felt a pang of remorse somewhere under her blue frock.

"I knew all about it all the time," whispered Bob at last. He could not keep the secret a minute longer. "Virginia planned the whole thing. What a silly you are, to be sure. Thought I'd die a-laughing myself when I got sniffled in the nursery 'cause you weren't growed up."

MAUDE WOOD.

### The Wrong Pig.

A Rhode Island soldier, while on picket guard, was rushed on by a party of Confederate cavalry. He fired at the foremost of them and ran. Before him was an open field, about 50 rods across, bounded by an old log fence, and beyond that a thicket of briers and underbrush. For this bushy retreat the soldier started, a half dozen troopers after him. Fortunately for the fugitive, the rain had softened the soil, and the horses slumped through the turf so badly that pursuit was slow.

A pistol ball passed through the runner's hat, but he reached the fence, and with one bound landed on the top, intending to give a long spring ahead; but the old fence crumbled beneath his weight and down he went.

But luck favored him again, for a hog had rooted out a gutter at this place, and at the moment was lying in it. The soldier fell plump into the hole, and the frightened hog uttered one squeal and scampered into the underbrush, leaving the newcomer in possession of the wallow and buried beneath the debris of the fence.

Aminute more and up dashed the horsemen. Hearing the rustle of the fleeing hog in the bushes, they supposed it to be the picket, and dashed through the gap in the fence and hastened on.

When they were well out of sight, the fugitive crawled out of the mud hole and ran back to camp.

The following day one of the same horsemen was taken prisoner. Our hero recognized him at once.

"I say," he asked, "did you catch that hog yesterday?"

"We did that," retorted the prisoner, "but it wasn't the one we were after."
—Youth's Companion.

## OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We live on the Western prairies, just underneath the ground;
And often sit upon our house, which is nothing but a mound.
Our hairs are red, with tips of white, which looks a reddish gray,
And like a puppy we do bark, as we sit there day by day.
We're about as large as a rat, of the very largest size,
And could you see our cities, you would open up your eyes.
We burrow out these houses, with neither spade nor trowel;
And we have a queer companion, either a snake or owl.
Yet with our queer companions we always do agree;
Our cities cover acres—now, tell us, What are we?

2.—DIAMOND.

```
        o
      o   o
    o   o   o
  o   o   o   o
    o   o   o
      o   o
        o
```

1. A vowel.
2. A girl's name.
3. A funeral poem.
5. A kind of bandage.
6. Congealed water.
7. A vowel.

The centrals, down and across, spell the name of a great country. DIVO.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 1, 13, 3 is a small animal.
My 7, 8, 2, 9 is a number.
My 4, 12, 3, 15 is to dislike very much.
My 8, 4 is an exclamation.
My 11, 5, 14 is a Turkish officer.
My 16, 12, 5, 10 is a shelter.
My 6, 15, 10 is a color.
My whole is the name of a deceased ex-President. CAREY TIPTIN.

4.—A RIDDLE.

A little keg well bound, that never had a hoop around. JAMES MIHM.

5.—NUMERICAL SPELLING.

"9, g—5, 2—8—6, w—1—3, 5—f, 1—4—4, 2—8—6, 6—1—7—2—8, b—6, 2—8—5—u—s—2—7—5—ng, 2—8—6—7—6—f—5—7—6, 1—n—d, s—8—5—w, 2—8—3—s—6—4—f, 1, m—1—n."

The beginning of David's charge to Solomon. OTACH.

6.—A CHARADE.

My first some men will often take,
Entirely for my second's sake;
But very few indeed there are,
Who both together well can bear.
MARK TAPLEY.

7.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is Father Time like a young man of the period?
2. Why is it dangerous to go out in the springtime? JUDY SMALLWEED.

**Answers to Puzzles March 9.**

1. Ill-u-min-ate.
2. FEATURE
   EXPOSE
   APODE
   TODS
   USE
   RE
   E
3. S
   SUB
   SURRY
   SURGERY
   BREWS
   YRS
   Y
4. Lease
   Ideal
   Nascent
   Canton
   Obey
   Larch
   Naught

"One doer is worth a hundred dreamers."

"Home is the kingdom and love is the king."

"Low bend the heavy-laden trees, with wreaths of glittering snow;
Our feet step lightly and our cheeks with ruddy frost-kiss glow."

6. 1—Goat, goal, coal, coll, cell, veil 2—Sun, fun, fan, fin, fir. 3—Fair, hair, heir, bear, fear, Lear. 4—Slate, skate, state, stale.

"I have found that a friend may profess, yet deceive."

S. A bat-e, a dore-r, a path-y, g lea-m, g-listen-s, h-eart, l-ney-e.

Richmond, Agra, Palma, Teheran, Joliet, Eton, Milan, Trenton,

# News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

## WASHINGTON.

### A VERY PENURIOUS CONGRESS.

**Precludes Holding Civil Service Examinations.**

Washington, March 15.—The civil service commission has taken the necessary action to cancel all examinations scheduled to be held between March 21, 1893, and June 30, 1893, in the states of Missouri, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana, New York, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, New Jersey, Connecticut, Idaho, and Wyoming; also the examinations scheduled for Pittsburg, Garden City, Kansas; Grand Junction, Colorado, and Salt Lake City, Utah. In explanation of this action Commissioner Roosevelt to-day said that the cancellation of these dates was made necessary by the failure of Congress at its last session to appropriate sufficient money to pay the traveling expenses of the examiners.

When the schedules were prepared the commission had barely enough funds available to do its work. Subsequently, by order of the President, all free delivery postoffices were included within the classified service. This additional work necessitated a considerable expenditure, and when a deficiency became apparent to the commission, asked Congress for $1,000 to cover the time until next year's appropriation became available, explaining that the work of the commission could not be continued without it. The deficiency appropriation was not made.

### THE ORIGINAL CONSTITUTION.

**Great Care Will be Taken of It at Chicago.**

Washington, March 17.—Every precaution will be taken by the state department to prevent any mishap to that corner-stone of the republic, the original constitution of the United States, during its exhibition at the World's Fair. It will form a part of the State department's exhibit, and a new case has been constructed to preserve the old document from possible injury or loss. It is in a fairly good state of preservation, though showing the effect of years of repose in a cylindrical tin case, which slightly mutilated the edges.

The five sheets on which the instrument is inscribed are now contained in cheap wooden frames, having been transferred from a portfolio which held them for many years. The new case is of oak, sheathed with steel, and is said to be almost perfectly fire-proof. The frames containing the old document will be placed in five drawers, while above will be displayed the declaration of independence, framed in an inner door. Similarly framed, in a smaller door beneath will be the rough drafts of the declaration. Other historical papers will rest on shelves behind the declaration.

The article of the confederation of the colonies are engrossed, and look almost as if they were written yesterday. They are on a long roll of the finest sheepskin parchment, the sheets being sewn together with the utmost delicacy. The declaration of independence, unfortunately, has so faded as to become almost indescipherable. Nearly all the signatures have wholly vanished, and the body of the text is, for the most part, illegible.

### GREAT BRITAIN'S FIRM STAND

**Relative to the Extension of the Use of Silver as Money.**

Washington, March 18.—Senator Teller, who has already given notice of his intention to take steps to cause the international monetary conference to reconvene at Brussels was asked for his opinion respecting the declaration of the chancellor of the exchequer in the House of Commons yesterday that the British delegates would be instructed to oppose every bi-metallist scheme presented at the conference. The senator said the declaration meant that Great Britain would absolutely oppose free coinage of silver on terms of equality with gold. That was what she had always done and nobody expected her to do any more at this time. But there was nothing in this position irreconcilable with the attainment of the object of the conference namely to extended use of silver as a money metal.

In fact there was evidence to show that Great Britain really desired to do something in that direction. His financiers realized the necessity for some palliative measure—something to prevent the further depreciation of silver, which, if continued, must result in the total destruction of the present monetary system. If that occurred, the future of silver would be assured, but nobody wished to adopt such a heroic measure to achieve the desired result. He had no doubt that England would be willing to support a reasonable proposition that was more practicable.

### BUILDING UP THE FREE GOLD.

**More than Five Millions Now in the Treasury.**

Washington, March 15.—The free gold in the Treasury has been built up till it aggregates more than $5,000,000. Offers are being received daily from Western points. Secretary Carlisle is accepting these offers as fast as he can supply small Treasury notes for them. Only the most advantageous offers are now accepted.

The names of the banks that make the offers, and the cities in which they are located, are not now given to the press for publication.

This change in practice is said to have been suggested by President Cleveland, as some of the banks had an idea that to have the fact stated that they were parting with gold might have the effect of weakening the confidence felt in them. The Treasury department is also accumulating gold in the ordinary course of business, though no offers in any considerable amount have been received by the Treasury from Eastern bankers.

### OFFICIAL DISPATCHES EN ROUTE

**Administration Policy Relative to Hawaii Surmised.**

New York, March 16.—The Washington correspondent of the Sun says: It is known that Judge Gresham has found time to pay due attention to the Hawaiian question. This will be made obvious when the official dispatches which are now on their way to Honolulu come to be published.

A friend of Mr. Cleveland is my authority for the statement that the new administration has felt it to be necessary to begin the Hawaiian business anew; and that the difference between what will be done and what was intended and begun by Harrison, will mainly be a matter of manner and of length of time to accomplish results so nearly the same that it will require a fine analysis to distinguish between them.

### VISITS BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.

**Secretary Herbert On His First Tour of Inspection.**

New York, March 15.—Hilary A. Herbert, the new secretary of the Navy, made his first official visit to the Brooklyn navy yard to-day. He was received by Commodore Erben, the commandant, his aides, and the main guard in full dress uniform. Directly after his arrival a salute of seventeen guns was fired from the Vermont. Commodore Erben then took the secretary on a tour of inspection through the yard, and introduced him to the principal officers of the station.

### THE RULE IS LAID DOWN.

**Former Postmasters Positively Not to be Considered.**

Washington, March 17.—Postmaster-General Bissell stated to Senator Harris and Representatives McMillan, Richardson, Cox and Snodgrass, of Tennessee, that whenever there is a contest for any postoffice, the person who held the office under Mr. Cleveland's former administration is not to be considered. He further stated that the full power of this rule applied to the fourth class postoffices, and he, and not the President, was responsible for it.

## ABOUT ROACH.

**Alleged That He Systematically Pilfered a Large Sum from a Washington Bank of which He Was Cashier.**

Washington, March 15.—The Post prints a sensational story, alleging that Senator W. N. Roach, of North Dakota, is the same man who, while cashier of the Citizens' National bank of this city, between 1877 and 1879, systematically pilfered from the bank.

His shortage amounted to over $64,000, and he became a fugitive from justice. The money he squandered in reckless speculation. His bondsmen made

SENATOR ROACH.

good $25,000 of the money, and $16,000 was recovered from him. The balance the bank lost. Roach was never prosecuted.

At the time Roach was a candidate for United States Senator none of the members of the North Dakota legislature knew the above facts.

Mr. Roach was seen by a reporter, and although guarded in his talk, admitted his wrong doing, but said it was an injustice to revive the story at this late day.

It is said that the Republican Senators will make an effort to have Senator Roach, who is a Democrat, ousted from his seat.

This, if successful, in view of the closeness of the Democratic majority, may lead to unforseen complications.

**Story of the Wrong-Doing.**

The story of Roach's wrong-doing is as follows: About the middle of August, 1879, J. A. J. Creswell, president of the Citizens' National bank, discovered that the then cashier, Roach, had been for some time taking the money from the vault and using it as his own, altering the books, until, when Mr Creswell set about to find the extent of the deficit he feared that the bank was ruined beyond recovery. He sent one of his trusted stockholders to find Roach, and the messenger returned with the statement that Mr. Roach did not know the exact amount, as he did never kept any account of what he had taken., but that he thought it was about $40,000. It was found afterward to be $64,000, and of this his bondsmen paid into the bank $25,000. There was realized from property he had bought with the bank's money, and which was found in his possession, about $16,000, and the rest the bank lost.

All efforts made by the bank officers to get at the exact amount of the defalcations or the disposition of the money, except about $16,000, which they secured from property he had in his possession when discovered and a small amount lost in the lumber business nearly two years previous, were fruitless.

**Another Phase.**

There is another phase to the affair which sheds an interesting light on the methods adopted by the party which has just come into power on a wave of "reform" to insure its supremacy. Roach is a Democrat chosen in a Republican legislature. How that was accomplished is best known to the citizens of North Dakota, the members of the legislature, and, possibly, to members of the Democratic National Steering committee. There have been unpleasant rumors that the steering committee of the Democratic party was prepared to make liberal use of money to make it certain that the Democrats should control the United States Senate.

When the plans were first laid by the national Democrats to elect a senator from North Dakota, it was supposed that the majority in the United States Senate might be determined by a vote of the senator who might be elected from North Dakota. It was a matter of newspaper report that what has been called the "Senatorial Steering committee" of the Democratic party attempted to see to it that a Democrat should be elected from North Dakota, and that a considerable sum of money was sent by some one to that state to be used in the interests of the Democratic party.

### CONFERENCE SATISFACTORY.

**Many Changes Made in Existing Rules and Regulations.**

Washington, March 18.—The quarantine conference completed the work before it and adjourned sine die. Many changes were made in the resolutions before they were finally adopted as a whole. They provide in detail rules and regulations concerning what vessels shall be placed in quarantine; their treatment while so detained, as well as that of their passengers, crews and cargoes; contain specific rules in regard to the handling of yellow fever and cholera cases; and, in fact, embrace everything that should be done for the prevention of the introduction of disease and the handling of vessels containing it when they reach our shores.

The conference has been a most satisfactory one to the officers of the marine hospital service who believe that a strict enforcement of the regulations agreed upon will keep disease from entering the country, so far as the ports of the United States are concerned.

### THE POLICY AS TO CONSULS.

**Only Men With Business Qualifications to be Appointed.**

Washington, March 15.—President Cleveland has decided upon a line of policy to be pursued in the appointment of consuls which is expected to materially expand the trade of the United States with foreign countries, especially with the South and Central American republics. His policy is to select men for appointment to consulships who have exceptional business qualifications and possess sufficient trade instinct to recognize an outlet for American merchandise, and abilty to aid in working up a market for the product of American manufacturies and farms.

The President said that, of course, political reasons cannot be entirely ignored in the selection of consuls, but that particular stress will be laid upon the business abilities of the men whose names are presented to him.

It is understood, therefore, that for the principal commercial ports and centers of trade the selection of consuls will be based largely upon their commercial fitness, and that "political reasons" will apply in other cases.

**Green B. Raum Resigns.**

Washington, March 17.—The secretary of the interior has accepted the resignation of Green B. Raum, as commissioner of pensions, and has designated Deputy Commissioner Andrew Davidson to take charge of that office until the appointment by the President of Gen. Raum's successor.

**One of Smith's Selections.**

Washington, March 15.—Secretary Hoke Smith has appointed M. Cooper Pope, of Washington, Ga., chief of the division of lands and railroads, secretary's office, Interior department, vice F. A. Weaver, of Pennsylvania, resigned.

**National Capital Notes.**

Admiral Gherardi has decided to use the cruiser Philadelphia as his flagship during the naval review.

Secretary Carlisle has announced that he will make no changes in the lighthouse and life-saving service, for purely political reasons.

## WERE NOMINATED BY GROVER.

**Judge Jackson's Successor Comes from Wisconsin.**

Washington, March 20.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

State—James B. Eustis, of Louisiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to France.

Theodore Runyan, of New Jersey, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Germany.

John B. Risley, of New York, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United State to Denmark.

Justice—James G. Jenkins, of Wisconsin, to be United States Circuit judge for the seventh Judicial circuit.

Walter D. Dabney, of Virginia, to be solicitor for the department of State.

Chas. B. Stuart, of Texas, to be judge of the United States court for the Indian territory.

To be marshals of the United States: David T. Guyton, of Mississippi, for the northern district of Mississippi.

Wm. H. Hawkins, of Indiana, for the district of Indiana.

Abnor Gaines, of Arkansas, for the eastern district of Arkansas.

James J. McAlester, of the Indian territory, for the United States court for the Indian territory.

To be attorneys of the United States: Frank B. Burke, of Indiana, for the district of Indiana.

Clifford L. Jackson, of the Indian territory, to be attorney of the United States court for the Indian territory.

Joseph W. House, of Arkansas, for the eastern district of Arkansas.

Treasury—Ernest P. Baldwin, of Maryland.

Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, to be commissioner of railroads.

Postmasters—Julius W. Lancaster, Dardanelle; Reese B. Hogins, Russellville.

Indiana—Wm. L. Isenhower, Bloomfield.

Michigan—Louis E. Rowley, Lansing.

Nebraska—W. L. Berry, Madison.

Ohio—Wm. H. McCabe, Coshocton.

Texas—Guy Junker, Beaumont.

Wisconsin—Frank Warring, Florence; Paul J. Millard, Antigo; Dewitt S. Johnson, Rhinelander.

Wyoming—Stephen A. D. Keister, Lander.

Washington, March 15.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Wm. McAdoo, of New Jersey, to be assistant secretary of the navy; Edward B. Whitney, of New York, to be assistant attorney general, vice Abraham X. Parker, resigned; Passed Assistant Engineer Charles W. Rae, to be chief engineer; Assistant Engineer Wm. H. Alderdice, to be passed assistant engineer; Capt. Charles W. Williams, assistant quartermaster, to be major and quartermaster; Capt. James N. Whelan, second cavalry, to be major; Capt. Adam Kramer, sixth cavalry, to be major; Capt. Ezra P. Ewers, fifth infantry, to be major; First Lieut. Fred W. Sidely, second cavalry, to be captain; First Lieut. Benjamin H. Cheever, sixth cavalry, to be captain; First Lieut. Wm. H. O. Bowen, fifth infantry, to be captain.

Washington, March 20.—John E. Risley, nominated to be minister to Denmark, is a brother-in-law to Senator Voorhees and a lawyer of high standing in New York, as well as in this city, where he became well known through his practice before the court of Alabama claims, as a member of the firm of Risley & Flagg. Mr. Risley is about 49 years of age. He was born in Knox county, Indiana, near Vincennes and, nearly 20 years ago went to New York, where he worked hard and with great success at his profession as a lawyer. His appointment is said to be altogether due to business influence, having been recommended by the Chemical National bank, the Exchange National bank, Gustav Schwab, and the great shipping interests of New York. He has, however, been a staunch Democrat and is a grandson of Col. Harrod, the first settler in Kentucky. During the last campaign he was president of a Democratic club in West Chester, but has avoided taking sides in the factional quarrels of the party in New York. He is a man of means, with a handsome country seat at New Rochelle.

Theodore Runyan, the new minister to Germany, is one of the prominent figures of New Jersey Democracy, and a man of pronounced ability. For ten years he was chancellor of the state and has twice been its candidate ofr governor, at one time during the war. Early in the war he took charge of a regiment of New Jersey troops and served with distinction as the officer in command. At present he is practicing law in Newark and enjoys the esteem of the people of the state, among whom he stands high as a lawyer, a gentleman and a man of fine attainments.

Washington, March 21.—Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, who is to become railroad commissioner, served in the United States Senate twelve years, finally yielding that post because of the antagonism of the Alliance in his native state.

Walter Jenkins, nominated as judge of the seventh judicial court, was appointed by Mr. Cleveland during his first administration a judge of the District court. Senator Vilas says his nomination will meet the cordial endorsement of the people of Wisconsin regardless of party affiliation.

The nomination of Ernest P. Baldwin, of Maryland, for first auditor of the Treasury, is one of the exceptions which President Cleveland has made to his rule not to reappoint ex-office holders. Mr. Baldwin was one of the deputy auditors under Mr. Cleveland's former administration, and was so admirable an official that when the reformers of Japan sent a delegation over here to study our methods of accounting on behalf of the Japanese government, Mr. Baldwin was designed to give them the desired information.

**In the Senate.**

Washington, March 20.—Various resolutions affecting clerks of committees, modification of the rules, etc., were today offered in the Senate and referred. One resolution for the reprint of the Indian appropriation bill led to a discussion, in which the errors committed in the enrollment of appropriation bills at the last session were exposed and commented upon.

Mr. Cockrell stated that three of the most important appropriation bills had to be enrolled without any comparison, at the risk of forcing an extra session of Congress.

The first steps of the Republicans of the Senate, as a body, looking to the reorganization of the elective officers of the Senate, were taken at a caucus held this morning. There was a very large attendance, almost every Republican Senator being present. Mr. Sherman presided. Speeches were made by Senators Manderson, Hoar, Cullom, Chandler and others.

**Confirmed by the Senate.**

The Senate has confirmed the following nominations: Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, to be assistant secretary of State.

Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Mexico.

James B. Eustis, of Louisiana, to be minister to France.

Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, to be consul of the United States at London.

Robert A. Maxwell, of New York, to be fourth assistant postmaster general.

Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, to be commissioner of railroads.

Wm. McAdoo, of New Jersey, to be assistant secretary of the Navy.

Dale E. Crittenberger, to be postmaster at Anderson, Ind.

Chas. H. Long, postmaster at Tipton, Iowa.

Stephen Smith, postmaster at Tama, Iowa, and some military nominations.

### THE APPOINTED SENATORS.

**Reports to be Made by the Committee on Privileges and Elections.**

Washington, March 21.—The Senate committee on privileges and elections held a meeting in regard to the credentials of the appointed senators from the new states. Senator Allen, appointed by the governor of Washington, appeared before the committee and recited the facts connected with his appointment, and gave the committee the benefit of his opinion as to the legal questions involved. Mr. Mantle, of Montana, and Mr. Beckwith, of Wyoming, also appeared and told the history of the contests that resulted in their appointment. After looking up the precedents the committee took a vote, which resulted as follows: For giving the senators their seats, Messrs. Turpie and Pugh, of the Democrats, and Messrs. Chandler, Hoar and Higgins, of the Republicans.

Against seating, Messrs. Vance, Palmer and Gray, Democrats, and Mitchell, Republican. Mr. Chandler, in order to prevent a tie and secure a report of the Senate, voted in favor of seating the senators, but reserved the right to take such action as he thought best on the floor of the Senate. The report for the opposition will be made by Mr. Vance, and those favorable by Mr. Hoar, early next week.

### CHEROKEE STRIP OPENING.

**Secretary Smith Making Preparations For It.**

Washington, March 21.—Secretary Hoke Smith is making active preparations to carry into effect the act ratifying the agreement with the Indians ceding to the government the Cherokee strip in the Indian territory. In a letter to principal chief, Harries, the secretary advises him as to what steps are necessary to be taken on the part of the Indians, and suggests that he call the national council together to take such action as to allotments and other details as they may see fit.

In a letter to Governor Seay, of Oklahoma, the secretary asks for information and suggestions as to the establishment of the new counties and other matters connected with the proposed opening of the strip to public settlement.

The commissioner of Indian affairs has been directed to prepare rules and regulations to govern in making the seventy allotments provided for in the agreement for which there are already on file more than a hundred applications. In view of this complication Chief Harries has been requested to indicate what the views of the council are in regard to it.

The assistant attorney general has received instructions as to the payment to the Shawnees and Delawares of their respective shares in proceeds of the sale to the government, and all other needful preparations are being made to hasten the opening of the strip to settlement.

James M. Cisney, United States Indian inspector, now at Arkansas City, Kas., in a report just received at the interior department, expresses the opinion that there will be no unlawful invasion of the Cherokee strip. There are many people camped about Arkansas City and Caldwell and many have rented houses in each of these cities waiting for the opening, but after a thorough investigation of the subject he does not find any disposition to enter the strip before it is formally and legally opened to settlement. And this opinion, he says, is shared by Col. Wade, who is in command of all the troops on the outlet, and Capt. Forebush and Capt. Bishop, who are in command at Chilocco and Caldwell respectively.

### BALANCE IS AGAINST US.

**Important Statement by the Bureau of Statistics.**

Washington, March 21.—The bureau of statistics has completed a statement of exports and imports for the month of February, which shows the total exports for February to be valued at $59,045,886; imports, $79,639,148; excess of imports over exports, $19,688,262.

For the same period of 1892, the excess of exports over imports was $21,254,867. For the twelve months ended February 29, the exports were valued at $879,249,993; imports, $911,502,807; excess of imports over exports, $32,252,814. For the same period of last year the excess of exports over imports was $171,636,280. The statistics show a balance of trade against the United States for the year of $32,000,000 against a balance of $171,000,000 in favor of the United States for the previous year.

The export of gold for February, 1893, was valued at $14,245,607; silver, $3,105,284; a total of $17,350,891; imports of gold, $1,257,539; silver, $2,112,977; total, $3,370,516; excess of exports of coin and bullion over imports for the month, $13,980,375 for the twelve months ended February 28, $95,784,002. For the similar period last year, the excess of exports over imports was only $45,000,000.

Immigration of February last aggregated 12,568; for the same month last year, 26,068; for the twelve months ended February 28, 216,925; for the corresponding period last year, 309,484. The greatest number, 65,000, came from Germany, the next largest, 50,000 from Russia, and the third in point of numbers, 23,500 from Italy.

**Cleveland Displeased.**

Washington, March 17.—(Special.)—The report is current to-day that yesterday's prompt adjournment is due to the fact that President Cleveland had expressed intense dissatisfaction with the make up of the committee, including not only the finance committee, but those which will deal with his most important appointments.

**Blount Off for Hawaii.**

Chicago, March 16.—Ex-Congressman Blount, envoy of the administration to Hawaii, to look into the status of affairs there regarding annexation matters, arrived here at midnight and left this morning for San Francisco.

**Resignation Accepted.**

Washington, March 15.—The President has accepted the resignation of ex-Governor W. M. Stone, of Iowa, commissioner of the general land office, to take effect March 24 next.

### BLOUNT'S MISSION.

**The Hawaiian Question Has Been Muddled by Appeals to Sentiment and Prejudice—Will Take His Time.**

San Francisco, March 21.—Ex-Congressman Blount, commissioner to Hawaii, arrived here yesterday, and shortly after 12 o'clock sailed for Honolulu on the United States revenue cutter Rush. It is expected he will make the trip in about eight days. Just before sailing Commissioner Blount had this to say regarding the object of his trip:

"The public seems to have the idea that I am loaded to the guards with instructions, whereas the plain truth is that I have received practically no instructions from President Cleveland or any one else. My mission is to investigate the whole question of annexation, to determine the sentiment of foreigners as well as of natives, and to conclude, as far as possible from the facts, whether it would be advantageous to this country to annex the islands. My mind is free from any prejudice, and I am prepared to give an impartial hearing to all sides. The cutter Rush will be at my disposal, and in it I will visit the other islands, after completing my work at Honolulu.

Mr. Blount thought that two months would suffice, although he said he should not sacrifice thoroughness to haste. When told the voyage would probably take eight days, he smiled and said drily: "It's an important question whether we want any territory that it takes a steamer more than a week to reach. That is mighty far away in my estimation."

**President Cleveland's Cousin Dead.**

Alton, Ill., March 16.—Miss Lucy H. Cleveland, a cousin of the President, died here last evening. The President was immediately notified of her death.


**SICK HEADACHE**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.


## FOREIGN NEWS.

### JULES FERRY'S SUDDEN DEATH.

**His Ambition Was to be President of the Republic.**

Paris, March 17.—Jules Ferry, the celebrated French scholar and statesman, is dead.

Paris, March 18.—The news of M. Ferry's death astounded the city. No other event since Gambetta's death has made such a deep impression. Only three evenings ago he was at the opera, and yesterday he presided over the senate. Hundreds of politicians called at

JULES FERRY.

the house during the evening and inscribed their names in the visitors' book. The extra editions got out immediately after the announcement of the death are still selling everywhere in enormous numbers.

M. Ferry's death was caused by heart disease. The affection of heart he suffered from was due to the effect of a bullet striking a rib near the base of the heart at the time he was attacked by Aubertin in 1887. He was seized with spasms early in the evening, and despite every effort made by the physicians who were hastily summoned, the convulsions continued to grow in violence until at 6 o'clock in the evening he expired in a terribly severe spasm.

The general feeling is that, although his election to the presidency of the senate was contrary to the wishes of M. Carnot and M. Ribot, his death is a serious loss to the government. In the case of another cabinet crisis he, in his official capacity, would have been the first man to whom M. Carnot would have been bound to turn for advice. It was with such an event in view that M. Ferry's supporters in the senate compelled his election in the room of M. Leroyer, who was believed to lack the qualities necessary for such a part in the next crisis.

With M. Carnot as president, M. Ribot as premier, M. Casimir-Perier as president of the chamber of deputies, and M. Ferry as president of the senate, the opportunists felt that they had four of their strongest men in positions to meet the perilous consequences of the Panama exposure. As yet the names of possible successors to the presidency of the senate have been hardly mentioned.

London, March 18.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says of M. Ferry:

"He intended to run for the Presidency of the republic, and was determined not to take a ministerial portfolio whilst there was a chance for the Presidency. He was averse to the alliance with Russia, and had an intense antipathy toward England. He used to ponder over German maps, on the wrongs which France had sustained from England. Bismarck took advantage of his tendencies to foment his antipathy toward England."

Of M. Ferry's private life the News correspondent says: "His love for children was remarkable. No old grandmamma could have adapted herself with more charming grace to their ways. Like his wife, M. Ferry was an accomplished artist."

### ANNEXATIONISTS SURPRISED

**That No Action Has Been Taken by the Senate.**

San Francisco, March 17.—Correspondence Associated Press, Honolulu, March 9.—If the friends of annexation were elated on the receipt of the news brought by the steamships China and Honolulu on the 20th and 22d of February, they were correspondingly depressed when the Belgic put into Honolulu unexpectedly March 2 and it was found that the treaty consummated by Secretary Foster and the Hawaiian commissioners had not reached a vote in the United States Senate. With the exception of Minister Stevens and a few other Americans, no one had expected a treaty to be arranged so speedily. In fact it was known that certain of the commissioners had arranged their business affairs here with a view to being absent at least six months, and the fact that so important a measure had been prepared within a few days led to the belief that the people of the United States appreciated the situation here and were desirous of applying the remedial agencies of difficulties under which the provisional government has been laboring.

### SITUATION VERY CRITICAL.

**Chancellor Caprivi Will Not Consent to a Compromise.**

Berlin, March 17.—The committee of the reichstag on the army bill to-day rejected the second reading of the bill, six Conservatives alone supporting the motion for the second reading. The committee then adjourned until after Easter. This vote is another blow to any hope that remained to Chancellor Caprivi of the ultimate passage of the measure.

Berlin, March 20.—The Associated Press correspondent has had an interview with Dr. Johann Miquel, Prussian minister of finance, concerning the critical situation created by the attitude of the parties towards the army bill. Dr. Miquel's opinions on the subject are regarded as exceptionally important, as he is being accused daily of intriguing to precipitate a cabinet crisis in connection with the bill, to oust Count Von Caprivi and secure his own elevation to the chancellorship. "In view of the dissolution of the reichstag," said Dr. Miquel, "the majority of German electors, I believe, will support the army bill. The South Germans and the Rhinelanders, who would suffer most from an invasion by the French army, would be especially anxious to return deputies who would favor strengthening the army to the full extent demanded by the government.

"In my opinion, however, the wisest course would be to effect a compromise with the present Reichstag, and thus avoid the disadvantages suffered by the country from a general election. A majority for the present measure in modified form could be secured by some diplomatic negotiation with the Clericals and the Radicals (Freisinnige)."

Dr. Miquel made no more direct reference to Count Von Caprivi's policy than that contained in his recommendation of a compromise. The chancellor's refusal to compromise, however, is the cause of the present critical condition of affairs. The war office had decided to adopt the cloth cuirass invented by a Mannheim tailor, to resist the force of the small-bore bullet.

### KAISER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

**Lightning Struck a Switchboard While the Emperor Was Talking.**

New York, March 20.—A Berlin cable to a morning paper says: The kaiser had a narrow escape yesterday afternoon during the thunderstorm, though none of the morning papers dared report the fact. While he was talking to the central office to call up Caprivi, the wire suddenly ceased to work. The Kaiser immediately ordered Moltke to drive to the central office and investigate.

When Moltke arrived at the central office he learned that two women—an operator and a stenographer, who usually receive and transcribe the Emperor's commands—had been knocked senseless on the floor by a shock over the wires. The chief operator still held the speaking tube to her ear, while the stenographer clutched a pencil in her hand.

When they had sufficiently recovered, the girls explained that in the midst of the Emperor's message a brilliant light flashed into the room and the switchboard emitted sparks, and the next moment they fell to the floor. A lightning flash had fallen on one of the wires and been conducted into the room where the two girls were operating. It was miraculous that the bolt did not strike on the wire that the Emperor held to his ear.

Both girls are confined to their beds, suffering from spinal shock and nervousness. The Emperor's own physician is attending them.

### BOMB EXPLODED AT ROME.

**Attempt to Blow up the Ancini Matti Palace.**

Rome, March 17.—At 6:30 o'clock this morning a bomb exploded in the Ancini Matti palace, the residence of United States Minister Potter, and which was engaged by Mr. Potter in December last as his official residence during his term of service. The explosion of the bomb did but slight damage to the building, and nobody was injured.

The Ancini Matti palace is a notably beautiful structure, blending ancient and modern architecture. All sorts of surmises are in circulation regarding the affair, but nothing definite has as yet been ascertained.

### ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT ROME.

**To Blow up a Palace Great Excitement Caused.**

Rome, March 18.—Following close upon the unsuccessful attempt to blow up the Ancini Mattei palace, the residence of the Hon. William Potter, American minister to Italy, another dynamite outrage was attempted to-day at the Palazzo Altieri, the headquarters of the Guardia Nobili, one of the military organizations whose duty it is to attend the pope, and be present at great religious functions at the Vatican. Early this morning a boy who was passing the Palazzo Altieri, saw a mass of what he at first thought was a mortar, lying at the steps of the palace.

With boyish curiosity he ran up the steps and was surprised to see a burning fuse extending from the mass. The boy at once stamped out the fuse with his feet, and then notified the police. Gens d'armes were at once sent to the palace, and were not long in ascertaining that what the boy had at first mistaken for a mass of mortar was a powerful bomb, containing dynamite or other high explosive. The bomb was encased in a thick coating of plaster of paris, which, in the opinion of experts, would have added to the destruction that would have been wrought had an explosion occurred. The news of the attempted outrage has caused considerable excitement in the city.

### DE LESSEPS FOUND GUILTY

**In Connection With Baihaut—The Others Acquitted.**

Paris, March 21.—Interest in the Panama trials has waned considerably during the week, and the assize court, before which the defendants are being tried has not been as crowded during the latter days of the trials as it was. For three or four days past counsel for the defense have argued in defense of their respective clients, and to-day M. Demange, who appeared for Antonin Proust, presented his reasons why Proust should not be convicted. Upon the conclusion of M. Demange's address the cases were given to the jury.

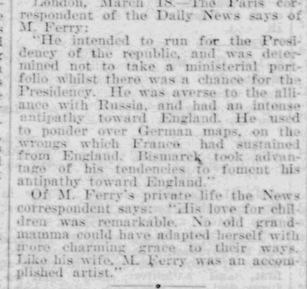
Charles de Lesseps, accused of corrupting ex-Minister of Public Works Baihaut to support the Panama lottery bonds bill, was found guilty by the jury. Baihaut, who confessed his guilt, was also found guilty, and Blondin, who acted as go-between in the bribery of Baihaut, was also found guilty. All the other defendants are acquitted.

### SERIOUS FRICTION THREATENED

**Between the Vatican and the French Government.**

Rome, March 16.—Serious friction is threatened between the Vatican and France in regard to the appointment of a primate in Africa to succeed the late Cardinal Lavigerie. The Pope demands that France shall provide the primate with a fixed allowance for his maintenance, and to this the French government objects. The Pope, therefore, holds that if the primate is to look to the church for support, the church should not submit to dictation or interference as to the appointment, and the Pope has intimated that he may nominate an Italian for the office.

In such an event, a serious conflict will surely result, as France would decidedly object to having an Italian primate over Catholics, the large majority of whom are either French or subjects of France.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.


### BERING SEA SEALING GROUND.

**Russia and Great Britain Settling Matters.**

St. Petersburg, March 21.—The commission appointed to investigate questions connected with the Bering sea seal fisheries advises that the territorial waters around the Bering sea islands be regarded as extending thirty miles from land. Off the coast of Kamschtka territorial waters should be regarded as extending ten miles from land, since the female seals were wont to swim out ten miles to obtain food for their young.

As regards the seizure of British ships in the Bering sea the commission appointed by the foreign office says that the Russian authorities were justified by the irregularity and evasive entries in the logs of these vessels.

### ANOTHER PALACE DAMAGED

**By the Explosion of a Bomb at the Holy City.**

Rome, March 21.—A bomb was exploded last evening at he entrance of the Marignoli Palace. The explosion was heard distinctly in the middle of the city, although the palace is in the suburbs. The houses throughout the neighborhood were shaken by the shock and for two hundred yards in every direction windows were smashed, everything was thrown from the shelves, and much of the furniture was broken. The stones at the entrance were thrown out of place and a deep hole was made in the ground.

**Will Oppose Bi-Metallism.**

London, March 17.—In the House of Commons Sir William Houldsworth, Conservative for Northwest Manchester and British delegate at the Brussels monetary conference, criticised the conduct of the British delegates at the conference, and asked what would be the attitude of the government should the proceedings in Brussels be resumed. Sir Wm. Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, replied that the delegates would be instructed to oppose every bi-metallistic scheme proposed at the conference.

**Japanese Affairs.**

Yokohama, Feb. 27.—The address to the throne on the subject of a treaty of revision has been presented to the Emperor. The amended budget has finally passed both houses of the legislature. The bill has passed the lower house abolishing the duty on cotton. This action has caused great excitement among the cotton growers.

**French Imports.**

Paris, March 16.—The returns issued by the French board of trade show that during the month of February the imports decreased 21,908,000 francs, and that the exports increased 5,374,000 francs, as compared with the imports and exports during the corresponding month last year.

**Offered to Resume.**

Manchester, March 20.—The operative cotton spinners of this city have offered to resume work forthwith, if the reduction of wages be limited to 2½ per cent. They also suggest arbitration as the means of settling future disputes between masters and men. The strike of the cotton spinners, which has lasted almost five months, was caused by an attempt of the masters to enforce a five per cent reduction.

**For Hungarian Independence.**

Buda Pesth, March 21.—At a mass meeting attended by 2,000 persons to celebrate the anniversary of the Hungarian revolution of 1848 resolutions were adopted in favor of Hungarian independence, ad declaring that Hungary should have a separate army, and a separate tariff. The resolutions demanded universal suffrage, and official recognition of the services rendered the country by Louis Kossuth, who is now in exile, and other Hungarian patriots.

**Gladstone Has Agreed.**

London, March 16.—The Rome correspondent of the Standard says that Mr. Gladstone has agreed to restore diplomatic relations with the Vatican on the condition that the pope use his influence in favor of the home rule bill. An intermedio, says the correspondent, will be sent to London to negotiate a final agreement with the government. He will not be received at court.

**Liberal Victory.**

London, March 16.—The election in Banffshire, Scotland, yesterday, of a member of Parliament to fill the place of Robert William Duff, liberal, recently appointed governor of New South Wales, resulted in the choice of Sir William Wedderburn, Liberal, by 3,166 votes to 2,295 votes for Mr. J. A. Grant, the conservative and liberal unionist candidate.

**Cable Clicks.**

A very strong shock of earthquake, lasting 25 seconds, was felt at Zante, Cataeola, Patras and Cephalonia.

A small planet, the fifteenth this year, has been discovered by Prof. Wolf of Heidelberg, by means of photography.

The Italian chamber of deputies has voted 277,500 lires, equal to $55,500 for the Italian share in the Chicago World's Fair.

Robert Louis Stevenson has sailed from Sydney, N. S. W., for San Francisco, whence he will proceed via New York to England.

Advices from Nicaragua are to the effect that troops have been sent to the northern frontier. Congress is discussing a proposition to declare war against Honduras.

The Chinese government has dispatched 15,000 repeating rifles to the troops on the western frontier in the vicinity of the Pamirs. Russian drill instructors accompany the transports.

The settlement of the boundary dispute between Argentina and Chile gives satisfaction to the people of the former republic. The newspapers of Buenos Ayres comment favorably upon the treaty and express the hope that nothing will occur in congress to disturb the agreement.

Engineers on the Pan American railroad have reached Panama. They will go south from here, skipping the Darien section, and report on the Atrato valley. It is feared their party is too weak to repel the possible attack of the uncivilized Darien tribes.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# GENERAL NEWS.

## ALL DOUBT IS DISPELLED.

### Regarding the Fate of the Steamer Naronic.

Bremen, March 20.—After long continued anxiety regarding the fate of the White Star line freight steamer Naronic, which sailed from Liverpool February 11th for New York, and which has not since been heard of, intelligence has been received showing beyond any doubt that the vessel is lost.

The British steamer Coventry, Capt. Wilson, from Fernandina, February 10, arrived at this port to-day. She reports that at 2 o'clock on the morning of March 4, when in latitude 42 N.- longi, tude 46 W., she passed a life boat painted white bearing the name "Naronic." The boat was floating keel upward. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day another life boat from the Naronic was passed. This boat gave evidence of having encountered heavy weather.

The mast and oars had been lashed together and attached to the painter, and then thrown overboard as a sea anchor to keep the boat's head up to the wind and sea. Judging from appearances neither of the boats had been long adrift. The position of the drifting boats was about south by west of Sable island, on the banks of Newfoundland. There is a chance that the occupants of the boats were picked up by a passing vessel.

Liverpool, March 20.—Officials of the White Star Line company here have received the full report of the steamer Coventry, which arrived at Bremen today. They state their advices show that the last life boat of the Naronic passed by the Coventry was recently occupied by a portion of the Naronic's crew, and they expressed the hope that the occupants had been picked up by a passing vessel. They also expresssed the hope that the occupants of the other boats had been rescued.

All doubt as to the fate of the Naronic has been dispelled by the sighting of her life boats. That she is now at the bottom of the ocean cannot be disputed, but the cause of the disaster is, of course, a matter of conjecture. It may be, judging from the latitude and longitude in which the boats were seen, that the steamer struck either a derelict or an iceberg, though it is still rather early in the season for ice to be adrift so far south as the banks. It is hoped that the mystery of the loss of the steamer will soon be cleared up by the landing at some port of members of her crew. A vessel which passed Deal to-day signalled that she had on board eleven shipwrecked people.

## THE MONGOL HIGHBINDERS.

### The Police Endeavoring to Exterminate Them.

San Francisco, March 17.—Never since the Chinese first came to the Pacific coast have the San Francisco police been so energetic in their efforts to suppress highbinders, and their methods as now. This action was brought about by the fact that within the last few days during one of the periodical wars between the highbinder societies three Chinese have been shot and killed on the streets of Chinatown, and one fatally wounded. The highbinder societies are composed of disreputable and criminal Chinese who band together and levy blackmail on their more respectable countrymen. One of the chief sources of their income are the earnings of the female slaves. The ability of the highbinder to levy blackmail depends upon his reputation for bravery, so they do not murder in secret, but do their work openly on the streets in a theatrical manner. If they are caught, and punished by the law they are regarded as martyrs. If they escape, as they generally do, they are heroes.

The present highbinder war was caused by one society encroaching on another's preserves—accordingly one of the poachers was shot as a warning to the others. He was not killed, but was so seriously wounded that his society had to have a life from the other side. According to highbinder ethics, when a member of a society is killed his death must be avenged by the killing of some one else. It does not matter who, so long as he is connected with the society that started the fight. The society or tong whose man had been wounded therefore killed one of their rivals, and thought they had avenged matters, but the other tong thought differently. They had merely wounded a man, while one of their members had been killed, so they killed one of their opponents, and the latter retaliated in kind. There was a fair prospect that both of the societies would become exterminated, but the danger to innocent people in Chinatown from flying bullets became so great that the police took a hand and are now having their innings.

## GETTING EXHIBITS IN SHAPE.

### Work at the World's Fair Buildings Being Pushed.

Chicago, March 15.—The work of getting exhibits into the World's Fair buildings and putting the big show in shape for the opening on May 1, is to be pushed from this time on as it has not been done before. Director General Davis has issued a rush order, telling exhibitors to hasten their displays to Jackson Park at once. As soon as the great flood of exhibits begins to come into the park, the forces of workmen will be greatly increased, and the work of installing will go on night and day.

When asked if everything would be in readiness by May 1, Mr. Davis said: "Over 100,000 packages have already been received here. Most of these are foreign, but when the domestic displays begin to come, they will come in a hurry. The capacity of the installation plant here has not been tried in the least. We are ready for the exhibits to get here, and the faster the better. If a big force of men and continuous work can put them in shape, the show will be ready by May 1."

## WAS DISGUISED AS A WAITER.

### A Polish Count Trying for a Living in Free America.

New York, March 16.—A lawyer who had long been impressed with the superior manner and evident education of a waiter who served him in an uptown restaurant, received a call from the waiter recently. The waiter wanted the lawyer to act for him in a suit for a separation and for the custody of his child, which had been brought by his wife. The waiter said that although known as Alexander Roberts, his real name was Alexander Sajonskouski, and he had the right to prefix the title of count to it. He was born in Russian Poland, of a noble but impoverished family. Eight years ago he married the daughter of the high clergyman of a church in Koenigsberg in Prussia.

His family cast him off and he went to London, where he managed to support himself and wife and the child, a boy, named Valerian, that had been born to them. About three years ago a friend induced him to come to this country. His wife and child followed him after a while. He at first got employment as cashier in a restaurant, but the pay was small, and he finally had to become a waiter. His wife became enamored of a fellow employe, and was now living with him. He wanted a counter suit brought for absolute divorce. The count's wife denies his allegations of unfaithfulness. Her grounds for a separation are alleged cruel treatment.

### Statue of Gen. Hancock.

New York, March 16.—E. Edwin Elwell, the sculptor, of this city, has just received the contract from the Gettysburg Monument commission to make an equestrian statue of General Winfield Scott Hancock, to be erected at a commanding point on the Gettysburg battlefield. The statue will be of heroic size, and will represent the hero of Gettysburg seated on a horse and directing the movements of the troops on the historic field.

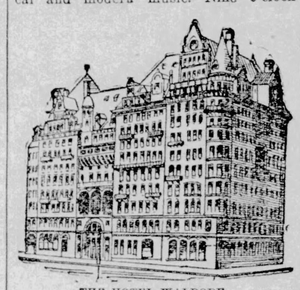
### Reed Called on Grover.

Washington, March 21.—The cabinet meeting, which began at 11 o'clock, curtailed the time for receiving callers to one hour. Among those who saw Mr. Cleveland was ex-Speaker Thomas R. Reed who had a pleasant interview with the President. If he did more than pay his respects he failed to say so when he came out.

## THE NEW HOTEL WALDORF.

### Formally Thrown Open by a Grand Charity Concert.

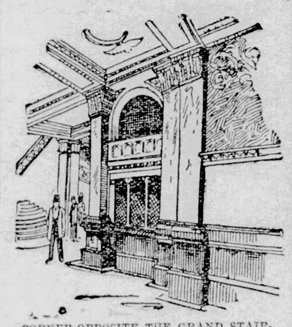
New York, March 15.—The new Hotel Waldorf, corner of Fifth avenue and 33d streets, was formally opened last night by a grand charity concert. Walter Damrosch and his entire orchestra appeared in a fine programme of classical and modern music. Nine o'clock



THE HOTEL WALDORF.

was the hour of the opening of the great house.

The new house was built by William Waldorf Astor and cost $3,000,000, of which more than $800,000 was expended in interior fixtures and furnishings. The hotel idea has been sunk as deep as possible. The design has been the idea to provide a series of magnificent homes. William Waldorf Astor, the owner, will make the hotel his home when in New York. The building has 13 stories, but its walls are so broken up with gables, balconies and recessed construction, that its great height is imposing, and no monotony of tall, coffin-like outline wearies the eye. Ground was broken for the hotel in November, 1890. Includ-



CORNER OPPOSITE THE GRAND STAIR.

ing servant rooms, there are 530 rooms in the whole house. Of these 430 are sleeping rooms, and bath rooms adjoin about 350 of these bedrooms. A feature of the construction is that every one of these bath rooms has a window in it opening upon the outer air of street or avenue. The ground floor of the hotel, from Fifth avenue clear back to the extreme western wall of the building, can be practically thrown together.

## PREPARATIONS BEING MADE

### For the Opening of the Strip Soon as Possible.

Washington, March 17.—Active preparations are about to be begun by Secretary Hoke Smith for opening the Cherokee strip, under the provisions of the Indian appropriation act ratifying the agreement with the Cherokees. The preliminaries to be observed prior to opening the outlet to settlement by proclamation of the President will consume considerable time. Seventy allotments are to be made to Indians who were bona fide residents of the strip prior to November, 1891, and engaged in farming, and the strip is to be opened to settlement under the provisions of the act to organize Oklahoma territory.

These allotments are to be confirmed by the Secretary of the Interior before the strip can be opened, and a list of them published for the protection of the settlers. Rules and orders regulating the occupation and settlement must be prescribed and published 20 days before the issuance of the President's proclamation. Settlers are required to pay $2.50 per acre for land east of the 97 1-2 parallel, and $1.50 per acre for land taken between the 97 1-2 and the 98 1-2 parallel, with 4 per cent. interest from date of entry to date of final payment. The act provides for school reservations of sections 16 and 36, and also for such other reservations as the President may determine.

## THE RUSH IS UNDIMINISHED.

### Boomers Are Still Flocking Towards the Border.

Topeka, Kas., March 17.—The uncertainty about the time of the opening of the Cherokee strip, has not had the effect of diminishing the rush to the border. On the contrary, as spring has advanced, the tide of travel has increased, and the Santa Fe and Rock Island trains are crowded. Many of the passengers are women with their children, following their husbands, who are driving overland with their stock and household effects.

These people are said to be gathering in little colonies along the border between Arkansas City and Caldwell. They live in tents and beneath wagon covers. Some have plenty to eat and wear, but the great majority have little means, and unless they can find work on the adjacent farms, will have to be taken care of by their more fortunate fellow boomers or the government. Troops of cavalry are in camp along the northern border of the strip, and daily they patrol the line and scour the interior to see that intruders are kept out.

## SEVEN THOUSAND FAMILIES.

### Gathered Along the Border of the Cherokee Strip.

Arkansas City, Ark., March 18.—In a lengthy communication forwarded to the Interior department, the special land agent sent here to examine into the conditions surrounding the proposed opening of the Cherokee lands reported 7,000 families already assembled along the Arkansas border, awaiting the grand rush. In this number are included the sooners, the speculators and the new-land fakirs. It is simply a conservative estimate of the people who have gathered on the border. There is an abiding faith among the bona fide settlers that the land will be opened in time for the planting of spring crops. When the report reached here that the Cherokee council would meet in Tahlequah Monday, to ratify the sale of lands to the government, there was great rejoicing. It is generally believed that the Indians are anxious to consummate the sale.

If the Strip is not opened this spring, 5,000 people hereabouts will have to be cared for by somebody. There is no land to rent in this section at rates that will justify tenants in putting in crops, and most of the boomers are practically without money. A correspondent drove twenty miles along the strip of country starting from the Indian industrial school, just south of Arkansas City, and proceeded along the Kansas border. Everywhere it was the same story and the same picture. Camped along every excuse for a stream were dozens of families. They lived in shanties, sod houses and prairie schooners. Out of perhaps a score of small settlements visited, there was not one in which the homeseekers reported funds enough on hand to keep them until fall.

They had come to the Strip expecting an early opening, and had sacrificed everything in order to save their teams, wagons and household effects. All along the route were deserted camps, where families had been compelled to press on, where land could be secured immediately. This town is reaping a harvest from the boomers, and the citizens are in no hurry for the opening.

## ANN ARBOR STRIKE.

### Toledo the Center of a Highly Important Labor Contest.

On March 8, the engineers and firemen of the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railway struck for an advance of wages. As plenty of men came forward to take the places of the strikers, the engineers of the Brotherhood were directed by Chief Arthur to boycott Ann Arbor freight—that is, to refuse to haul trains which contain cars from the Ann Arbor. To stop this boycott, the Ann Arbor officials obtained from Judge Ricks, of the United States district court, a temporary order, directed to the officials, agents and employes of the other roads entering Toledo, restraining them from boycotting Ann Arbor freight. This action was based on Section 3 of the Interstate commerce law, which declares that "it shall be unlawful for any common carrier * * * to make or give any undue or unreasonable preference or advantage to any particular

JUDGE RICKS.

person or company, firm, corporation or locality, or any particular description of traffic in any respect whatsoever." Futhermore, every common carrier "shall afford all reasonable, proper and equal facilities for the interchange of traffic between their respective lines."

Meantime, Hon. Wm. Kirkby, Railroad Commissioner of Ohio, acting on behalf of the strikers, entered into negotiations with the Ann Arbor officials to settle the trouble. Nearly a week was consumed, and when an agreement was finally reached, the men refused it because it did not provide for taking them all back immediately. On March 18, the Brotherhood was ordered to boycott Ann Arbor freight. That afternoon a freight train was made up in the Lake Shore yards at Toledo, which contained some cars from the Ann Arbor. The engineer and fireman, without assigning any cause, at once left the employ of the company. Other men were put on the engines, but they also resigned. This went on until five engineers and three firemen had resigned. Then came the order suspending the boycott, and the cars were taken to their destination.

Judge Ricks was notified that the case came on by special train. By his order the men were arrested and at once arraigned charged with contempt of court and violation of the interstate commerce law. They were allowed to go on their own recognizances, in $200 bail. As The Blade is going to press, the trial is beginning.

An order was also issued on the 18th by Judge Ricks commanding Chief Arthur to cause to be published or ordered in the same way in which he usually gives orders to the Brotherhood of Engineers, that the law, by-law, rule or regulation requiring the members to refuse to handle cars of non-union or boycotted roads, is not hereafter in force or effect. It also orders Arthur and Jasper M. Watson, chairman of the Lake Shore grievance committee, to file in the United States court for inspection a copy of the rule or regulation so governing the action of the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. This order is for hearing March 27, 10 a. m.

## THE SARNIA'S BROKEN SHAFT.

### The Big Liner is Safely in Port at Halifax, N. S.

Halifax, March 21.—The big ocean liner Sarnia is safe in port. She broke her shaft March 11, 476 miles from this port. Repairs were made, and the vessel proceeding slowly, arrived here yesterday.

## COUNCIL SAVES THE STATE.

### Indianapolis Will Raise the Money For the Encampment.

Indianapolis, March 21.—The Indianapolis city council last night made an appropriation of $75,000 to assist in defraying the expenses of the twenty-seventh national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic to be held in Indianapolis next September. A subscription of $75,000 more by citizens will be added to the fund, part of the amount having already been raised, and preparations are actively in progress for making the encampment the greatest ever held. An attendance of upwards of 300,000 people is confidently expected.

The crowd will be greatly augmented, it is believed, by people who will avail themselves of low railroad rates for that occasion, to combine with the trip to Indianapolis a visit to the World's Fair. The week of the encampment in Indianapolis will also be the occasion of the dedication of the Indiana Soldiers' and Sailors' monument.

### Animals for Breeding Purposes.

Washington, March 21.—Secretary Carlisle has issued a circular in regard to the importation of animals for breeding purposes, which modifies the existing regulations by making them in some respects less stringent. The previous requirement of "four-top crosses" is reduced to "three-top crosses" whenever the required certificates can not be furnished at the time of arrival of the animals and the collector is satisfied from other evidence that the animals would be entitled to free entry they may be so admitted on bond for the production of the required certificate.

A new list of recognized registries has been promulgated for the guidance of collectors of customs.

### Kaiser William's Day.

Chicago, March 21.—Kaiser Wilhelm's day is now a legal holiday in Chicago. The council so declared last night. Mayor Washburne was ordered by a unanimous vote to suspend municipal business on that day and to close all the city offices. Wednesday is the day. The motion was made by a German alderman who asserted that since St. Patrick's day had been declared a legal holiday an equal courtesy was due to the German population.

BEAUTY AND PURITY

Beauty of skin and purity of blood go hand in hand. No greater blessing than a skin without blemish and a body nourished by pure blood, is vouchsafed to man or woman. It is the foundation of health and happiness. To cleanse the blood, skin and scalp of every eruption, impurity and disease, and restore the hair, no agency in the world of medicine is so speedy, economical and unfailing as the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Everything about them inspires confidence. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infant. They afford immediate relief in the most agonizing of itching and burning eczemas, and other itching, scaly and crusted skin and scalp diseases. They prevent inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin. They speedily cure humors of the blood and skin with loss of hair, whether simple scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative. They cleanse the system of all impurities by internal and external medication, and constitute the most effective treatment of modern times.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1.

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FREE

For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

## AN AWFUL MILL DISASTER.

### Explosion of Dust Causes a Million-Dollar Fire.

Litchfield, Ills., March 21.—An explosion resembling an earthquake and destroying nearly a million dollars' worth of property, occurred here this morning. The loss of several lives and the injury of several people resulted in the catastrophe. Practically, every business structure in Litchfield was wrecked, and scores of dwellings rendered uninhabitable. A panic reigned for hours, and details of the terrible affair were obtained with the utmost difficulty.

About 3:15 an alarm of fire was turned in, and upon investigation it developed that the Litchfield "Planet" mills, located in the southwest part of the city,, and said to be one of the largest if not the largest single flour-making establishment in the world, was in flames. Before the firemen arrived upon the scene the fire had gained such headway that for some time nothing could be done to check it, and it seemed as if the entire south part of town would be consumed.

The fire is supposed to have originated by a spark from a passing locomotive falling in one of the dust-rooms. The hose and hook-and-ladder companies had hardly succeeded in getting their apparatus in working order when an explosion, appalling in its violence, shook the earth over a singularly wide area, while the atmospheric concussion was felt as far as Decatur, a distance of 50 miles.

The firemen battled with the flames for three long hours, finally subduing them to such an extent that adjoining property was saved. The explosion broke large plate glass windows in a majority of the stores of the city and prostrated almost every one on the street, shook houses loose from their foundations, and jarred the machinery in the Litchfield Car and Machinery company's building to such an extent that work had to be suspended.

### Burned to a Crisp.

The head millwright, Mr. John Carve, of Waterloo, in making an effort to secure his tools from the burning building, was stunned by the explosion, and endeavoring to escape was pinned against the smoke stack and burned to death. When found about three hours afterward his legs were burned off at the hips; the right arm and left hand were entirely consumed and his body burned to a perfect crisp.

The large elevator standing immediately across the Wabash track west of the mill and containing some 250,000 bushels of wheat was quickly in flames, and together with its valuable contents burned to the ground. Ten or twelve cars standing on the warehouse track were reduced to ashes. A pile of debris about ten or fifteen feet high fell upon the main track of the Wabash railroad, and as a consequence traffic on the road is badly impaired. The Western Union Telegraph lines are also down, which makes matters a great deal worse. A number of serious but not necessarily fatal accidents are reported. Mrs. Y. Hyman has a leg broken and Mrs. E. Eichelroth, sr., is burned.

The mill was the property of Kehlor Bros., of St. Louis. The capacity of the Litchfield mill was 2,000 barrels of flour daily. It employed 150 men, and was, it is claimed, the largest flouring mill in the United States. General Manager A. L. Smith stated that the amount of insurance carried on the mill, elevator and contents was about $350,000, while the loss will run up into almost half a million.

Although the proprietors of the establishment are St. Louis people, in the loss of the Planet mill Litchfield loses temporarily at least her best industrial institution. Excursion trains from all the neighboring towns are bringing in hundreds of visitors to see the remains of what was yesterday the pride of Litchfield.

## TREMONT TEMPLE DESTROYED.

### Loss Will Reach Almost $100,000—History of the Building.

Boston, March 20.—Fire broke out yesterday in Tremont Temple on Tremont street, opposite the Tremont House, and the entire structure was gutted, entailing a loss roughly estimated at $375,000. Fireman Patrick Dunn, of engine 26, had a leg broken, and another man, name unknown, is reported to have been seriously injured.

The fire in the Temple was discovered by a guest on the fourth floor of the Parker House adjoining. He had first been aroused by the smoke, and on going to his window was startled by seeing flames darting from the window fronting him. He thought it was the hotel, and smashing the glass on one of the signal boxes on his floor, sent in the first alarm. The hotel guests proceeded to remove themselves and their effects, and no mishaps are reported. The Temple was a fiery furnace twenty minutes after the first alarm. The blaze poured from all the upper floors, threatening the Burnham building and buildings adjoining on Tremont street, placing the Parker House and the Park Hotel in danger on the rear, and alarming the firemen lest it should get down among the rookeries on Province court. The firemen ran lines of hose up through the Parker House and the Park Hotel, and both buildings were damaged by water.

## HONEY BROOK MINE ON FIRE.

### People of That Vicinity Are in a State of Terror.

Honey Brook, Pa., March 18.—The Honey Brook mine, operated by the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal Co., is on fire again. It is several months since fire was discovered in this mine. It is said several times that the fire was out. At no time, however, was the fire thought to be of any consequence. The present outbreak shows that it is almost impossible to extinguish it, for near the stripping is so heated that water flowing over it is immediately dried up. Work on the stripping is so heated that it will soon have to be abandoned. Grave apprehension is felt for the surrounding mines. Within a radius of three miles the veins known as Wharton, Buck Mountain and Mammoth are worked by different companies. Should fire spread to any of these openings the loss will be immense. Millions of dollars' worth of coal property is imperilled.

The peculiarity of the fire is that its origin is mystery. It burned so rapidly at first that the timbers supporting the slope gave way, closing the opening before an investigation could be made. Every effort made since to gain access to the mine has been unsuccessful. The village of Honey Brook, which is directly over the mine, is menaced by a collapse of the earth. Fissures run through the town. They have been caused by a settlement of the earth after the slope closed. These cracks serve as chimneys for the escape of the gas accumulating in the interior. So thickly are the vapors that on several occasions it was impossible to see any distance. The people of Honey Brook are in a state of terror.

### Gen. Simon B. Brown Dead.

St. Clair, Mich., March 17.—Gen. Simon B. Brown, aged 81, is dead. He was born of military stock in New Hampshire, his father being an officer in the war of 1812. He moved to Michigan in 1835. At the breaking out of the war he was given the commission of major in Sixth Michigan cavalry, and in 1862 was made colonel of the Eleventh Michigan cavalry. For meritorous service in the battle at Marion, Va., he was breveted brigadier general. He participated in 72 engagements.

### Don't Like George's Idea.

Annapolis, Md., March 15.—After trying the single tax system about two years, the little town of Hyattsville, Prince George's county, this state, is about to knock the system down and give up Henry George's ideas. A number of citizens of the township, not disciples of the prophet of progress and poverty, took their case to the court of Appeals, the highest judicial body in the state, and last night a decision was handed down declaring the single tax laws adopted by the township of Hyattsville unconstitutional.

### The Columbus Caravels.

Havana, March 21.—The two Columbus caravels, the Pinta and Nina, arrived here to-day, under escort of the two United States war ships, Newark and Bennington, on their way to take part in the great Columbus naval review at New York.

The sub-treasury at San Francisco has received the first consignment of $50,000 gold, in response to the recent call of Secretary Carlisle upon the banks of the country. It came from the City National Bank of Denver.

## IS TAKING A WIDE SCOPE.

### Investigation by the Populist Committee in Kansas.

Chicago, March 21.—A special from Topeka, Kan., says: The investigation started by the Populist committee is taking a wide scope. The state superintendent of insurance, McBride, the only Republican state officer holding over, is now charged with dereliction of duty and incompetency, and Governor Lewelling requested to remove him. McBride says the Mutual Reserve Fund Insurance company, which has been unable to comply with the law, and therefore unable to do business in Kansas, is back of this matter.

It will be shown in the evidence, so it is claimed, that Harper, the president of that company, offered to pay a large sum into the Republican campaign fund in Kansas last fall if McBride would admit the Mutual Reserve. Some interesting disclosures will be made. The industry of the Populists in seeking to expose corruption during the late legislature, has stirred up the Republicans, who are about ready to spring another sensation in Kansas City, Kan. They are unwilling to give names and details until they get their witnesses before the committee, and as the story has no connection with the original object of the investigation, it is possible that the committee may vote not to go into it. The story, briefly told, is that two purses, one of $600 and one of $200, were raised to defeat the Wyandotte county fee bill, and the bill abolishing the court of Common Pleas of the county. Both bills were defeated.

## COMPETE WITH THE TRUST.

### New White Lead Factory Located at Newark Meadows.

New York, March 21.—The Times this morning says: Capital has just been subscribed in this city to start a new factory to compete with the white lead trust. New York and Chicago capitalists have put in several hundred thousand dollars. The new works will, it is said, be built on the Newark Meadows. Some of the capitalists and most of the employes in important places with the new company are or till lately have been with the trust. This new enterprise will have a capacity greater than that of any property in the trust.

In the stock market yesterday lead trust stock dropped three full points on the discovery that there are dissensions in the trust. It has developed that one director, Simeon Reyner, of Pittsburg, has already identified himself with the opposition. George C. Smith, who is reputed to be one of the ablest lead makers in the country has also quit the trust to start a new plant at Pittsburg.

## HER FAREWELL PROCLAMATION.

### Princess Kaiulani Promulgates It Before Sailing For England.

New York, March 21.—Princess Victoria Kaiulani has promulgated her farewell address to the American people. It reads as follows:

"To the American People:—Before I leave this land I want to thank all those whose kindness has made my visit such a happy one. Not only the hundreds of hands I have clasped, nor the kind smiles I have seen, but the written words of sympathy that have been sent to me from so many homes have made me feel that whatever happens to me I shall never be a stranger to you again. It was to the American people I spoke, and they heard me, as I knew they would; and now, God bless you for it, from the beautiful home where your fair first lady reigns to the dear crippled boy who sent me his loving letter and prayer.

(Signed) "KAIULANI."

The princess will sail for England to-morrow.

## A CRIPPLED BATTLE SHIP.

### The Monterey's Boilers Almost Completely Ruined.

New York, March 17.—The Times says: It has been well known for some time in well-posted naval circles that Navy department officials have been using every resource to keep secret from the public certain serious defects which developed on the recent trial trip of the new and costly United States coast-defense battle-ship, Monterey, which defects, by closely approaching to an accident came near affecting the life of the ship. Rigid orders issued to all officers present on the occasion of the trial, forbidding them to disclose or make public what they saw, have prevented the real facts of the case being gotten at until this comparatively late date.

The result of the official trial of the Monterey disclosed the fact that the Union iron works, of San Francisco, the builders of the vessel, would be compelled to forfeit to the government $30,000. On the occasion of the trial of the Monterey the evident inability of the vessel to develop the required horse-power caused the contractors to push the firing on the Ward boilers. After the vessel was cleared, the officials of the Union iron works made a careful examination. That examination revealed the fact that the two magnificent Scotch boilers were little better than ruined. To replace the two Scotch boilers meant an expense of more than $30,000.

The contractors decided to pocket the loss and let the disabled boilers stand in this condition the Monterey exists today.

## IN THE HANDS OF THE STATE.

### Extraordinary Liquor Bill Before the Massachusetts Legislature.

Boston, March 18.—An extraordinary liquor bill is now before the legislature. It is endorsed by the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and others. It proposes to place the sale of liquor entirely in the hands of the state. The bill provides for the appointment of a commission consisting of three men. The chairman shall be designated the state liquor manager. The towns shall vote yes or no as to whether liquor shall be sold there, and there shall be no license law. But when a town votes to have liquor sold the commission shall provide for the sale by establishing agencies not to exceed one for every thousand inhabitants.

All sales shall be at prices established by the commission, and the prices shall be only high enough to repay the state for its outlay, no profit being permitted to accrue from the sales over and above the expenses. Special efforts shall be made to prevent sales to persons of confirmed habits of intoxication and only pure liquors shall be sold.

## SIX COMPANIES WILL FIGHT.

### Advising Chinese Laborers Not to Register Under the Geary Law.

San Francisco, Cal., March 18.—The Chinese Six Companies in reply to questions from Collector of Internal Revenue Quinnif, that they had ordered Chinese laborers not to register under the Geary law, has returned answer.

The Six Companies say: "We have issued a circular advising Chinese laborers that the law requiring them to register is unconstitutional, and cannot be enforced, and therefore, suggesting to them that they do not comply with the law. This circular is based upon the advice of our attorneys that the law is unconstitutional and in violation of the treaty of rights." As a result of the circular sent out by the Six Companies, over $60,000 has been contributed by the Chinese to fight the law in the courts.

### In the Forbidden Waters.

San Francisco, March 21.—Advices just received from Bering sea show that the steamer Alexander, which left here early this year, is already in the forbidden waters. This steamer cleared from Frisco for Hakodate, Japan, January 25. She carried a full sealing outfit, and another suspicious circumstance was that she carried 80 men.

### Senator Morgan Has Recovered.

London, March 21.—In an interview to-day United States Senator John T. Morgan stated that he has recovered from his recent sickness and that he would start for Paris to-day.

### Ex-Senator Armstrong Dead.

St. Louis, Mo., March 18.—(Bulletin.)—Ex-United States Senator Armstrong died to-day.

## REPUBLICAN VICTORY IN '96

### Must be Prepared For—Call for the League Convention.

New York, March 15.—The following call for the annual national convention of the Republican National League has been issued:

HEADQUARTERS
REPUBLICAN NATIONAL LEAGUE.
New York, March 14, 1893.

According to the instructions of the last convention of the league held in Buffalo, in September, 1892, establishing a rule for a national meeting of the league to be held every year in the month of May, a national convention of the Republican National League is hereby called to meet at Louisville, Ky., for a session of two days, on Wednesday, May 10, next, at 10 o'clock a. m. The ratio of representation will be six delegates at large from each state and territory and four from each congressional district, and one from each college Republican club in the United States. The national president of the American Republican College League will be held at the same place on Thursday afternoon, May 11.

In the movement of the Republican column, preliminary to Republican victory in 1896, it is the fortune and it is the duty of the league to move first. Its national convention of 1887 led the way and made certain party victory in 1888. Its two millions of votes accounted the party defeat of 1892 as a larger call upon them for renewed devotion and effort in the congressional elections of 1894, the Presidential election in 1896 and in all state and local party contests of the time intervening. It is ready in its vast membership, with one of its own clubs at work in almost every neighborhood in the United States every day in the year, in all the nobler efforts of party methods, through popular effort and popular education, to bear the burden of daily party work in the four years to come.

### Reason for Activity.

In this new day of complete Democratic ascendency in the nation and the restoration of sectional rule in the government, with the committees of the United States Senate being reorganized in the interest of a section composing one-fourth of the states of the Union, in which states Republican voters are boldly and successfully disfranchised—because they are Republicans, and when the control of the new President is made up mainly in the interests of the great corporations of the land, there is but added reason for increasing ardor and activity on the part of every true friend of human rights, free labor and of the doctrine of Americanism. The struggle did not end in 1892. As Abraham Lincoln in the hour of previous Republican defeat so faithfully said, all Republicans may say with fidelity now: "The fight must go on. The cause of human liberty must not be surrendered at the end of one or even one hundred defeats." It must go on until the weak and helpless of all classes and conditions are protected under the laws and until the day shall come demanded by Gen. Grant: "When the rights of a Republican shall be as fully admitted and as fully protected at every point of the land, as the rights of a Democrat."

### All Citizens Invited.

To this end the national committee of the National Republican League cordially invites all citizens who believe in honest elections and the right of every American voter to cast one vote and have it fairly counted, who believe in the dignity of free labor and a faithful maintenance of the difference between American and European wages, who believe in the old American policy of protection to American industry and to American workmen, and in the new American policy of reciprocity, who believe in the fullest protection of all classes of invested interest, and yet who are opposed to corporation rule in the management of either state or nation, who believe in sound money and honest gold and silver as money, as pledged in the national Republican platform at Minneapolis, who believe in such improvements and extensions of our banking systems of the country as will bring banking facilities nearer to the people of the smaller towns and communities, who believe in practical civil service reform, such as will separate the spoils idea from politics, who deserve to see people in control of public offices and all public affairs, and who believe in liberal policies and yet in the assertion of American ideas in all American affairs, all such people will find much sympathy with the other policies and aspirations of the Republican party of the future, are cordially invited to unite at once in the membership with the league clubs of their own neighborhood and participate in the election of delegates to the national convention at Louisville.

The Republican party being non-sectional and instinctively American in all the better meanings of the terms, chooses to open the new contest with this convention held on Southern ground especially inviting liberal attendance from all the Southern states, and hoping to make historical this Republican meeting in a state which is sacred with traditions of Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and James G. Blaine.

J. S. CLARKSON, President.
A. B. HUMPHREY, Secretary.

### Will Open the Entire Fair.

Chicago, March 15.—It is thought by many that the bill recently introduced in the legislature at Springfield to open the Illinois exhibit to the public on Sunday will, if successful, result in opening the entire Fair on that day.

# Finance and Trade.

## THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Money was active last week in New York. While the outflow of money to the interior banks was largely checked, the rates have remained high. On Monday it was forced up to 20 per cent, but on Wednesday fell to 3 per cent. After then 12 per cent was the highest and 1 1-2 per cent the lowest, closing at 6 per cent on Saturday. The average for the week was about 9 per cent, and renewals were made at from 7 to 10 per cent, the minimum at banks and trust companies being 6, though of course some obtained higher figures. Time money was in fair supply for long dates at 6 per cent, and the offerings came chiefly from the foreign bankers, very few domestic lenders being in the market; the demand was for short dates, but as lenders were unwilling to accept such contracts, borrowers whose requirements were urgent made engagements for long dates.

While money remains stringent, gold will hardly be exported; but as soon as a change in that particular comes, the movement mst to some extent start up again. This is obvious from the present condition of our foreign trade, and from the special demand which the syndicate that has just placed Austria's loan is likely to make upon us. About a half million of gold is engaged for shipment this week, but it is to fill an old order, and hence does not mean an immediate resumption of the export of the yellow metal.

The chief feature of the New York stock market last week was the general liquidation forced by the stringency in loans. Beginning with the renewed collapse in Sugar certificates, the decline spread first to the coal stocks, then to the granger group, and finally to the market as a whole. The liquidation was completed in the wholesale drive at prices Thursday morning. After that the accumulated short interest, and the better supply of money arising from the week's liquidation combined to cause a sharp and general recovery. The close on Saturday was strong all along the list.

The market for bar silver is still devoid of any features, the foreign demand being limited to small scattering orders. Quotations show a fractional decline for the week, the London prices being also slightly depressed. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 83.75 cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 64.75 cents.

## WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

### Unfavorable Weather Has Retarded Trading and Collections.

New York, March 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Distribution of goods continues very large for the season, in spite of the extraordinary weather, some failures and a tight money market. Storms and severe cold weather have retarded trading and collections throughout a large part of the country, and doubtless cause much of the monetary pressure, though a larger part is due to the great excess of imports over exports. Europe is not shipping products from the country as usual, nor lending as much money as usual to carry products here until they are needed, and accumulated stocks at commercial centers with slow collections in the country, make the demand for money unusually large.

Then, natural results of the great Reading collapse are seen in some failures at Philadelphia, and a more cautious spirit among lenders. Money is not, as usual, tight only on call or for speculation, but there has been greater difficulty here than for many years past in effecting commercial loans. In spite of all these things, confidence is unabated and business is remarkably large, with some signs of improvement.

The business failures occurred throughout the country during the last seven days numbered 220, as compared with totals last week of 225. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 240.

## CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT.

### Not Nearly So Encouraging as a Month Ago.

Topeka, Kas., March 18.—From all the information that can be secured regarding the new wheat crop in Kansas it can be said that it is far from encouraging. In the eastern part of the state the plant is generally in fair condition where the wheat has sprouted, but in the western division a great many fields were not sown until January and some as late as February. In many places there has not been any moisture to cause the grain to sprout and it lies in the ground unsprouted.

C. W. Davis, the $2 wheat predictor, says that a half crop of wheat would be a blessing to farmers.

Springfield, Ill., March 18.—Chairman Gore, of the state board of agriculture, expresses the opinion that early sown wheat is in fairly good condition, but that late sown has been injured to a greater or less extent by the severe winter. This opinion he bases on personal observation, which, however, has not been extended. The board has no official reports as yet.

Jefferson City, Mo., March 18.—The outlook for wheat has greatly improved within the last two weeks. Fields that appeared barren six weeks ago show substantial signs of life. In the central and western portions of the state the indications are promising and a fair harvest seems apparent. The most reliable information places the yield at 75 per cent throughout the state.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 18.—The best data obtainable regarding the condition of winter wheat in Indiana comes from private sources to the state board of agriculture, and indicates a marked falling off in conditions from the middle of February, up to which time the growth had been protected from the frost by a heavy covering of snow. In Spencer and other southern counties, where the land is rolling, heavy rains prevailed in the latter part of February, and left freezing that followed, and it is estimated that with the most favorable conditions from this time not more than a half crop will be harvested.

## REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, March 21, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

| | March 21. | March 14. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4's coupons | 113½ | 113½ |
| U. S. 4